

GREAT EXPLOSION OF GERMAN MUNITION STORE AT LILLE

# The Daily Mirror

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MONTENEGRO SUFFERS THE FATE OF SERBIA: THE AUSTRIANS  
CAPTURE THE "GIBRALTAR OF THE ADRIATIC."



Concealed guns on the mountain tops. The difficult country is the only advantage which the Montenegrins have had against overwhelming numbers.



Mount Lovtchen, showing Cattaro, which has an excellent harbour.

The news of the fall of the all-important position of Lovtchen, "the Gibraltar of the Adriatic," was not unexpected, though it was hoped that Italian assistance might be available. But the enemy have now seized the commanding mount, which domi-



Carrying the wounded pick-a-back after making a desperate assault.

nates the Austrians' excellent harbour of Cattaro and, on the other side, Cetinje, the capital of Montenegro, the fall of which may now be anticipated. The struggle was terribly fierce, one of the most magnificent in Montenegrin history.



## VISCOUNT FRENCH'S SON MARRIED.

Wedding of Hon. John French  
and Miss Olivia John.

### BOUQUET OF LILIES:

One of the simplest and most charming weddings of the winter took place at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday.

There was nothing of pomp at the marriage of the son of Field-Marshal Viscount French to Miss Olivia Mary John, the daughter of the late Major-General John.

Her gown was of Madonna-like simplicity of line: one small cape, Master Ilverton, dressed simply in black knee-breeches and white silk shirt, followed her up the aisle to hold the bridal bouquet.

There was a delightful atmosphere of youth about the wedding gown.

Over fountains of lace fell a net and tulle tunio stiffened out at the hem.

A tiny garland of tulle flowers held the top-most founce in place.

The veil was also bound round the brow and ears by a flower garland. Huge white lilies formed the bouquet.

The bride was given away by the Dowager Countess of Charlemont, who is not only the bride's aunt, but her adopted mother.

Lady Charlemont sat at the side of the aisle during part of the ceremony.

### BRIDEGROOM ARRIVES ON FOOT.

The best man, Mr. Wallace, wore the uniform of the Scots Guards.

There were also two ushers, Mr. Hay, of the "Black Watch," who is one of the tallest men in the Army, and Mr. McClure John, the bride's brother.

The Hon. John French, the bridegroom, who was in khaki, arrived on foot. Viscount French and Lady French, with Miss Essex French, were among the early arrivals. So, too, was Major Watt, who wore staff uniform. Lady Colechester, Lady Lawson, Lord and Lady Sayer and Sotheby, Hon. Mrs. G. B. Ponsonby, Violet Lady Beaumont, the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Henniker, in black velvet and blue, and Mrs. Chetwynd Stapleton were among the guests. The service was short but fully choral.

### DINING-CAR DRAMA.

Wife and Her Lover Get Into Same Carriage  
With Husband's Solicitor.

How a major's wife and her lover got into the dining-car in which the husband's solicitor was travelling was told in a Divorce Court case yesterday.

Major Alexander Stewart, of the R.A.M.C., on active service in France, and formerly a surgeon practising at Leeds, petitioned for the dissolution of his marriage on the ground of the alleged misconduct of his wife with Captain Carl Pfeiffer, of the R.G.A., stationed near Hull.

The evidence showed that while Major Stewart was on active service with his unit in Yorkshire in September, 1914, his wife stayed with Captain Pfeiffer at a hotel at Sutton-on-Sea, Lincolnshire.

On the return of Mrs. Stewart and the co-respondent from this visit they got into a dining-car at Doncaster in which Major Stewart's solicitor was travelling.

Mrs. Stewart told the solicitor she had been met at Doncaster by the co-respondent, who was escorting her to Leeds.

The suit was undefended. A decree nisi was granted with costs.

Mr. Wilcock, for Major Stewart, said Major Stewart proposed to make Mrs. Stewart a voluntary allowance, as she had been a good wife for many years.

### SIMPLE SIMEON.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—In the House of Representatives Congressman Fess deplored the submarine warfare, and declared that the freedom of the seas had been nullified by England, whom he charged with having repudiated international law.

He added: "Mr. Bryan made a great mistake in the Note which he sent to England on December 28, 1914, that neutral commerce should not be interfered with unless the imperative necessity of protecting national safety arose," and declared that England had seized that clause as an excuse for her operations.—Exchange.

Congressman Simeon D. Fess's address is "Yellow Springs, Ohio," and the American "Who's Who" says he was born on a farm. Probably Yellow Springs believes that a British submarine sank the Lusitania.

### "DIXIE KID" TO BE DEPORTED.

When Robert Allen Spencer and Aaron D. Brown (known as the "Dixie Kid") were again brought before Mr. Francis at Westminster yesterday, charged with attempting to obtain a passport from the American Embassy by false pretences to enable Spencer to leave the country, the magistrate fined Spencer £100, or three months' imprisonment, and Brown £50, or two months'.

It was intimated that the latter was regarded by the authorities here as an undesirable alien, and Mr. Knight, on behalf of the police, asked for a certificate of deportation, which the magistrate granted.

## PASSING OF OLDEST OFFICER AFLOAT.

Admiral Bacon's Story of Fleet's Attacks on Zeebrugge and Ostend—His "Armada" of 80 Vessels.

"It is with regret that, among others, I have to report the death of Lieutenant-Commander H. T. Gartsle-Tipping, R.N., of the armed yacht Sanda, who was the oldest naval officer afloat.

"In spite of his advanced age he rejoined, and with undemonstrative patriotism served at sea as a Lieutenant-Commander."

The above appears in Vice-Admiral R. H. Bacon's dispatch dealing with operations off the Belgian coast between August 22 and November 19; the dispatch was published last night in a supplement to the *Gazette*.

The Sanda, an armed yacht, was, the dispatch mentions, sunk by gunfire.

With such a splendid example of the stern stuff of which our naval officers are made—and surely there is nothing finer than this story, the rejoicing and war-passage of that old sea warrior—one is not surprised to read that our fishermen turned fighters are, too, true to the sturdy traditions of British sea-dogs.

Here is a tribute to them in the dispatch. The Admiral says:—

"I cannot speak too highly of the manner in which the officers and men of my command have carried out the duties allotted to them."

"The work has been varied, and to a great extent novel, but in all particulars it has been entered into with a real and enthusiasm which could not have been surpassed. The gunnery results have exceeded my expectations."

### LAIR OF THE SUBMARINES.

"Their Lordships will appreciate the difficulties attendant on the cruising in company by day and night under war conditions of a fleet of eighty vessels comprising several widely different classes, manned partly by trained naval ratings, but more largely by officers of the Naval Reserve, whose fleet training has necessarily been carried out by men whose work in life has hitherto been that of deep sea fishermen."

"The protection of such a moving fleet by the destroyers in waters which are the natural home of the enemy's submarines has been admirable, and justifies the training and organisation of the personnel of the flotilla."

"But more remarkable still, in my opinion, is the aptitude shown by the officers and crews of the drifters and trawlers, who in difficult waters, under conditions totally strange to them, have maintained their allotted stations without a single accident."

"Moreover, these men under fire have exhibited a coolness well worthy of the personnel of a service inured by discipline."

"The results show how deeply sea adaptability is ingrained in the seafaring race of these islands."

In his dispatch Admiral Bacon says: "In the summer and autumn of this year (i.e., 1915) circumstances enabled offensive operations to be undertaken from the sea at certain points on the Belgian coast."

"It is unnecessary to enter into the reasons for the various operations or the exact objectives attacked, since these are well known to their Lordships."

### ATTACKS ON ZEEBRUGGE.

"In all cases great care has been taken to confine the fire of the guns to objectives of military or naval importance, so as to inflict the minimum of loss of life and distress on the civil population, the large number of whom are our Allies."

"In order to carry this principle into effect it has at times been necessary to modify and even postpone projected attacks. The results, therefore, have been effective rather than sensational."

"On the evening of August 22 I sailed with H.M. ships Sir John Moore (Commander S. R. Miller, R.N.), Lord Clive (Commander N. H. Carter, R.N.), Prince Rupert (Commander H. O. Reinold, R.N.), and seventy-six other vessels and auxiliaries, and on the following morning attacked the harbour and defences of Zeebrugge."

"The results were markedly successful; all the objectives selected were damaged or destroyed."

"It was satisfactory that extreme accuracy was obtained with the gunfire at the long ranges necessary for the best attack of such defences."

"This accuracy fully justifies the novel methods used and the careful training in attention to details to which the vessels are subjected. A similar organisation was employed in subsequent attacks."

"On September 6 I attacked Ostende with five monitors, including General Crauford (Commander E. Altham, R.N.) and M25 (Lieutenant-Commander B. H. Ramsay, R.N.), and damage was done to submarine workshops and harbour works."

"The enemy returned our fire with heavy guns of calibre probably larger than our own, and with considerable accuracy. Again the shooting on the part of our vessels was remarkably good, and the assistance rendered by the auxiliary craft most valuable."

"On the same day Westende was subjected to attack."

### SILENCED THE BATTERIES.

"On September 19, with several of the vessels, including H.M. Marshal Ney (Captain H. J. Tweedie, R.N.), I carried out an attack against certain defences in the neighbourhood of Middelkerke, Baversyde and Westende, which resulted in damaging and silencing the batteries. Valuable co-operation was received from the French batteries in the vicinity of Nieuport."

"On the evening of September 24, I dispatched H.M. Prince Eugene (Captain E. Wigram, R.N.) and one other monitor and the requisite auxiliary craft to bombard the following morning the coast of Knocke, Heyst, Zeebrugge and Blankenberghe (east of Ostende), while with the other vessels, including H.M. Lord Clive (Commander G. R. B. Blount, R.N.), on the same day I carried out an attack on the fortified positions west of that place. Again, during these attacks, considerable damage was done."

### WHOLE COAST ALARMED.

"On the evening of October 2 I sailed with four monitors, and again attacked with satisfactory results the batteries at Zeebrugge on the morning of the 3rd."

"The whole coast during our passage was showing signs of considerable alarm and unrest as a result of the previous operations. Our advanced vessels were attacked by submarine boats, but without result."

"On October 6, 12, 13 and 18 and November 16-19 other batteries or positions of military value have been attacked by the vessels under my command."

"Up to the present, therefore, concerted operations of considerable magnitude have been carried out on six occasions, and on eight other days attacks on a smaller scale on fortified positions have taken place. The accuracy of the enemy's fire has been good."

### "BAG" AT ZEEBRUGGE.

"The damage inflicted on the enemy is known to include the sinking of one torpedo-boat, two submarines and one large dredger, the total destruction of three military factories and damage to a fourth, extensive damage to the locks at Zeebrugge and the destruction of thirteen guns of considerable calibre, in addition to the destruction of two ammunition depots and several military storehouses, observation stations and signalling posts, damage to wharves, moles and other secondary places."

"Further, a considerable number of casualties are known to have been suffered by the enemy."

Vice-Admiral Bacon reports the loss during the operations of the following:—Armed yacht Sanda, sunk by gunfire; drifters Great Heart and Brighton Queen, sunk by mine.

Total casualties were thirty-four killed and twenty-four wounded.

The Distinguished Service Order, it is announced, has been awarded the following officers mentioned in the dispatch:—Commodore G. B. Johnson (commanded destroyer flotilla), Captain Ernest Wigram (commanded detached squadron), Captain Frederic G. Bird (in charge of drifters), Captain H. W. Bowring (acted as Admiral Chief of Staff), and Commander W. G. Hastings Bickford (in charge of forward observation party).

The Distinguished Service Cross has been awarded Lieutenant L. F. Robinson (gunnery lieutenant of the Lord Clive) and Skipper Laurence Scarlett, R.N.R., of the drifter Hinchin.

## HEADLIGHT FOR THE BABY'S "PRAMS."

Home Office Order Ignores  
Nurse's Etiquette.

### "VEHICLES" AFTER DARK.

Dark hours and storm threaten many a London home because of the new Home Office order bidding perambulators to carry lights after dark, like any other vehicle.

Already, *The Daily Mirror* understands, the rumble of ominous murmurs has been heard in suburban kitchens, where "nurses" have been indicating her policy in no unmeasured terms to "cook."

Nurse, it seems, will refuse to do chauffeur's or valet's work without additional pay—in fact, she is not at all sure that etiquette will allow her to perform it at all.

Lamps on perambulators mean lamps to be cleaned, to be filled, to be kept in order. This, it is said, is not a nurse's business.

So the unfortunate housewife, mother of a family, is between the two mill-stones—the one, the unyielding Home Office, which insists upon a white light in front and a red light behind baby's vehicle after dark; the other, rebellious nurse, outraged at the prospect of having to look after the lamps.

### LAMP-BOY WANTED.

Inquiring of various fathers of families yesterday, *The Daily Mirror* learnt that in many cases nurse had pointed blank refused to take out perambulators after dark.

One nurse put in a request for a lamp-boy or somebody to see to the lamps, and refused to take the responsibility herself.

In many homes, however, mother herself, or father, will have to be the lamp "boy."

And even those parents blessed with ample means find nursemaids hard to get and harder to keep.

But *The Daily Mirror* found one philosopher—a young married man, still full of the pride of his firstborn.

He was going to equip the family perambulator with a properly-screened headlight, the regulation rearlight and a motor horn. He seemed quite pleased at the new dignity given by the law to the baby carriage.

### ALLEGED WOMAN SPY.

De'ence of Realm Case To Be Heard in  
Camera at Old Bailey.

At the Old Bailey yesterday Mr. Justice Darling fixed Tuesday next as the date of the trial of an alleged woman spy, whose case was referred to by the Recorder in his charge to the grand jury on Tuesday.

Mr. Bodkin, who appeared for the prosecution, stated that the case came under the Defence of the Realm Act, 1914, and added that some of the witnesses came from a long distance.

Mr. Curtis Bennett will appear for the defence.

Mr. Justice Darling said that it was now the practice to try such cases before three Judges.

It is understood that the trial will take place in camera.

### £2,000 DAMAGES IN LIBEL SUIT.

In the King's Bench Division yesterday, before Mr. Justice Coleridge and a special jury, £2,000 damages were awarded to the plaintiffs in a libel action brought by Englebert Tyres, Limited, of Portland-street, W., and Mr. Fritz Mullenkamp, of Alexandra Court, Queen's-gate, W., the managing director, against the Victor Tyre Company, Limited, and Mr. William George Yarworth Jones, managing director, of Carterstreet, Westminster.

The plaintiffs complained of a leaflet and letters sent to certain motor papers containing references to a previous action and statements which they said meant that they were an alien firm trading with the enemy.

### CHASED BY A SUBMARINE.

MADRID, Jan. 11.—A wireless message has been received at Soler (Majorca) from the steamer Tafia, calling for help and saying that she was being chased by a submarine.

A later message received at Barcelona said that she had escaped and had lost sight of the submarine.—Reuter.

### DEATH OF LADY WYNHAM.

Lady Wyndham, wife of Sir Charles Wyndham, died yesterday after a short illness.

Lady Wyndham was seventy-nine years of age, and, although never having been connected with the stage, she was a keen theatre-goer.

### ENEMY PEERS.

Mr. Swift McNell, in the House of Commons yesterday, asked whether the Duke of Cumberland and the Duke of Albany, who were in arms against this country, could not be removed from their peerages.

Mr. Asquith said he was afraid that the proposal would not be easily or expeditiously effected, as it would require legislation which the Government were not prepared to initiate at present.

Read "Liquor in the Army and Navy," by Ignatius Phayre, on page 7.



Albanian soldiers on parade at Durazzo. Essad Pasha has now thrown in his lot with the Allies.



# GERMAN AMMUNITION DEPOT BLOWN UP AT LILLE KILLING SEVENTY

## Berlin Story of Attack by British Airmen.

## FIGHT FOR CETTINJE.

## Austrian Capture of Lovtchen, Means Command of Adriatic.

## BRITISH SORTIES AT KUT.

### BRITISH COUP AT LILLE.

There is every reason to believe that we have successfully brought off a coup at Lille by blowing up a German munition magazine there.

Naturally, the Germans are very angry. It makes them realise that, despite all their massing of troops, the offensive in the West has definitely passed to the Allies.

### COMMAND OF THE ADRIATIC.

Unfortunately, the Austrian claim to have captured Mount Lovtchen has been confirmed by the Montenegrins.

The news is bad. It means that the Austrians have obtained by one stroke virtual command of the Adriatic. It is a blow that will affect Italy very considerably.

It is difficult at the moment to say what steps should be taken by the Allies. Doubtless the fighting for Cettinje will be on a terrific scale, but it is almost too much to expect the Montenegrins to hold on.

### KUT-EL-AMARA FIGHTING.

The Turkish official news asserts that on the night of January 6 the British who were surrounded at Kut-el-Amara attempted sorties at many points after vigorous firing.

"The enemy," the communiqué adds, "were repulsed to their positions with losses."

### HUNS FEEL THE PINCH.

Slowly but surely the Huns have to acknowledge publicly the fact that British supremacy at sea is making them suffer.

The Germans admit in their Reichstag that there is a shortage, but they hope to "pull through until next harvest." Let us see that we do not let them get any food from overseas.

## "LILLE ACCIDENT DUE TO BRITISH ATTACK."

## Berlin Claims Repulse of French in Champagne Attack.

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Jan. 12.—German Main Headquarters reports:—

North of Le Mesnil, in Champagne, the French attacked our positions on a front of about 1,000 yards. The attack broke down.

The enemy attempted to get back as quickly as possible into his own trenches under our very active firing. A repetition of the attack was frustrated by our artillery fire.

In the southern walled-in section of Lille an ammunition depot belonging to a pioneer works and accommodated in one of the casemates blew up. The surrounding streets naturally suffered to a very considerable extent.

The work of rescue resulted up to last night in the finding of seventy killed and forty injured inhabitants. The inhabitants of the town believe that the accident is due to a British attack. The Red Cross flags which were taken away some time ago from the neighbourhood of the railway station of Soissons were hoisted again yesterday on the occasion of our renewed bombardment of the railway establishments.—Wireless Press.

### (FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 12.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

Nothing of importance occurred during the night except between the Argonne and the Meuse, where our batteries dispersed enemy working parties in the region of Malancourt.—Reuter.

### GERMAN FRONT WEAKENED.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 12.—The correspondent of the Vaz Diaz Agency in Northern France says there is no doubt the enemy has weakened his front between Arras and Souchez in order to pursue his operations north of Vimy and from Chieny and Coehelle, which have for their object the defence of Lens.—Central News.

## FIGHTING RAGES AROUND MONTENEGRIAN CAPITAL.

## Huns' Great Jubilation Over the Capture of Mount Lovtchen.

### (MONTENEGRIAN OFFICIAL.)

ROME, Jan. 12.—The Montenegrin Consulate announces that it has been found impossible to continue any longer the defence of Mount Lovtchen.

The Montenegrins destroyed some of their heavy artillery and saved some.

Fighting continues now around Cettinje, from which the archives have been removed.—Central News.

[Cettinje is the capital of Montenegro.]

ROME, Jan. 12.—Crown Prince Danilo of Montenegro and his Consort arrived this morning here from Ventimiglia, and were immediately received at the Quirinal, where King Victor arrived yesterday.—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 12.—The news of the capture of Mount Lovtchen has caused an outburst of jubilation in the German and Austrian Press, which describes it as a brilliant feat of arms, and being of great military importance.—Reuter.

### (AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.)

"Lovtchen has been taken." So begins the Austrian official news of fighting in the south-eastern theatre of war.

"In the course of three days' fierce fighting," says the communiqué transmitted from Amsterdam by Reuter, "our brave infantry, in splendid co-operation with the heavy artillery and warships, overpowered the desperate resistance of the enemy and the enormous difficulties encountered in the wintry Karst mountains, which rise from the sea like a wall to a height of over 5,600ft., and which for years have been prepared for defence.

"Twenty-six guns, including two 12-centimetre guns, two modern 15-centimetre mortars, together with ammunition, rifles, and medical stores, were captured.

## BREAD RATION DESPITE "ADEQUATE SUPPLIES."

## Reichstag Attributes Food Scarcity to Faults of Distribution.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 12.—An official German communication, according to the *Nieuwe Rotterdamse Courant*, says that the corn supplies in Germany are sufficient to last until next harvest, but they cannot be described as abundant.

It is, therefore, necessary to economise as much as possible and the Imperial Corn Bureau has fixed the daily bread ration at the same quantity as in the spring of 1915—half a pound per day per head.—Reuter.

### "NO NEED TO CURTAIL THE WAR."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 11.—The Reichstag to-day discussed the question of food supplies.

Baron von Westarp (Conservative) delivered the report of the committee, which was convinced that there was an absolutely adequate supply of provisions however long the war.

"The people, however," continued the report, "do not enjoy peace prices and peace quantities, as Great Britain, contrary to the law of nations, is trying to beat us by the starvation of our women and children.

"As regards the question of food supply, there is no need to end the war one day earlier than when complete victory, both military and political, has been won."

Herr Schmidt (Socialist) said: "We, too, are of opinion that the supplies of provisions are sufficient."

Herr Delbrueck, Secretary of State for the Interior, said: "The scarcity of foodstuffs and the irregularity of their distribution are the general accompanying phenomena of war."

In France, Great Britain and Italy the difficulties due to insufficient carrying capacity and inadequate organisation of traffic are greater than with us."—Reuter.

## TURKS DEPORT BRITISH COLONY AT BAGDAD.

## Goeben and Russian Dreadnought Fight Duel in Black Sea.

News has reached London through the American Consul at Bagdad and the American Ambassador at Constantinople, Reuter learns, that the members of the British Colony at Bagdad were removed from that city at the end of November and left travelling in a north-westerly direction.

It has been ascertained that they were deported by the Turkish authorities probably at the time when it was feared that the British troops might be approaching, and that they were sent in the direction of Mosul.

### 300 MILES' TREK.

When last heard of the colony in Bagdad comprised two men (Messrs. Levack and Walker), and nine ladies with their children.

The ladies included Mrs. Levack, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Cree, and Mrs. Whitley. The distance from Bagdad to Mosul is some 300 miles, and the journey would probably be made in primitive carriages.

## TURKS' GALLIPOOLI TALES.

### (TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 12.—To-day's Turkish official communiqué received via Berlin says:—

Yesterday evening debris, booty and a number of corpses, but not a single enemy soldier, remained at Seddul Bahr.

In the course of pursuit the remnants of the enemy, who refused to surrender and fled in the direction of the landing-places, were annihilated.

### "KILLING" THE MINES.

On the left wing, in the sector of Kerevizdere, we detected a great quantity of automatic mines, of which our engineers within a small area destroyed ninety.

In the Black Sea, on January 8, an engagement with heavy guns, lasting half an hour, took place between the Turkish ironclad *Jawus Selim* and the Russian Dreadnought *Imperatritza Maria*, at long range.

The *Jawus* was not damaged, while the *Imperatritza Maria* was observed to have been hit.—Reuter.

[The *Jawus Selim* is the *Goeben*.]

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 12.—A Turkish official communiqué says:—

In the Bardanelles a hostile warship, during the night of the 10th, opened fire from Imbros on Seddul Bahr, Tekke Burnu and Hissar Lik. The bombardment continued with intervals until the morning.

On the Caucasian front, during the night of the 10th, a hostile attack attempted about midnight with weak forces against our front in the direction of Narman was successfully repulsed. The fire of our artillery destroyed part of the hostile trenches. Otherwise there is no news.—Reuter.

## RUSSIANS MASTERS OF CAPTURED LINE.

PARIS, Jan. 12.—M. Ludovic Naudau telegraphs to the *Petit Journal* from Petrograd under yesterday's date as follows:—

All the enemy's counter-attacks have failed. The Russians remain masters of all the positions they have captured. Exchange.

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Jan. 12.—German Main Headquarters reports to-day:—

Near Tenenfeld, south-east of Illust, a Russian attack broke down in front of our positions with heavy losses.

North of Kaseinchnowka a reconnoitring detachment drove Russian advance guards back towards their main position.

Balkan Theatre of the War—Nothing new to report.—Wireless Press.



Transporting wounded behind the German lines in Russia. The enemy losses have been very great here since the beginning of the new offensive.

## WHEN COMPULSION IS "TREASON."

## M.P. and "Splendour" of Trade Union Liberty.

## MR. DILLON OPPOSES.

A striking speech by Mr. Ellis Griffith opened last night's debate in the House of Commons on the second reading of the Military Service Bill.

Mr. Ellis Griffith said that if some form of national service had been adopted months ago we would have been in a much better position than we were at present. There should have been some method in our recruiting.

A great many crimes had been committed in the name of liberty, but they were nothing to the number of offences that had been committed in her name in this debate. (Laughter.)

What was the trade union record? They compelled men to join trade unions. That was a splendid act of liberty!

But it appeared that to compel men to join the Army was treason. (Laughter and cheers.)

They had to remember that voluntarism had failed when the Derby scheme was begun, and that it failed again when the pledge was given. Mr. Dillon said he disliked the Bill so much, and still more the campaign that led up to it, that if even half the Liberal Party and a solid Labour Party had opposed it his own personal feeling would have been to have continued resistance and to have helped to defeat the measure.

In view of the division on the first reading, however, the Irish Party had felt bound to take the attitude announced by Mr. Redmond yesterday.

He was mainly opposed to the Bill because he thought they would never have the same union in the country after it was passed as they had before.

## A NATAL COURT-MARTIAL

A large batch of interesting questions were addressed to Mr. Asquith and other Ministers in the House of Commons yesterday.

Dr. Macnamara informed Commander Bells that a court-martial inquiry would be held shortly into the circumstances of the loss of H.M.S. *Natal*.

Mr. Hogge asked whether Lord Kitchener had asked for 1,500,000 men before the end of 1916.

Mr. Asquith: I don't know to what the hon. member refers.

Mr. Hogge: Has he not noticed that the President of the Board of Education stated to the Trade Union Congress that Lord Kitchener had said he wanted 1,500,000 men by the end of 1916?

Mr. Asquith: I should like notice of that.

Mr. Outhwaite asked what was the estimate of the military authorities for wastage per week for the current year.

Mr. Tennant: The wastage in the infantry is 15 per cent. per month.

Mr. Long told Mr. Sherwell that it would not be in the public interest to disclose the details of the national register.

### NOT A GROUND OF EXEMPTION.

Mr. Asquith, in reply to Major Newman, said it was not intended that membership of anti-conscriptivist and anti-fellowship societies should constitute a claim for exemption from military service.

Mr. Whitehouse asked how many single men of military age were not in fact reached by the canvass under the Derby scheme.

Mr. Tennant: I am informed that it is impossible to give this information.

Mr. Hogge asked whether the representative of the War Office on the Statutory Committee of the Military and Naval War Pensions Act was the same officer mentioned in Sir Ian Hamilton's dispatch on Suvla Bay.

Mr. Tennant: The answer is yes.

Mr. Hogge: Is not this ironical?

Mr. Tennant: Not at all.

## IMPORTANT CONFERENCE.

In his private room at the House of Commons yesterday afternoon the Prime Minister received the members of the Labour Party and members of the National Executive with a view to the discussion with them of various points arising out of the Military Service Bill.

Special interest and importance attached to the conference in view of the fact that the resignations of Mr. A. Henderson, Mr. William Brace and Mr. G. E. Ross, which had been tendered as the result of the Trades Union Congress of last week, and which had been held in abeyance pending further negotiations.

All three Ministers were present at yesterday afternoon's conference, which was strictly private.

## AIR HUN FALLS INTO SEA

ROME, Jan. 12.—Yesterday four Austrian aeroplanes flew over Rimini and threw bombs. Nobody was hurt and the damage done was only slight.

One of the aeroplanes was brought down by the Italian anti-aircraft guns and fell into the sea.—Reuter.



## WATCH YOUR DOG AND SAVE GOLD.

Risky Art That Tempts Experts to Seek Rewards.

### LIVER-IN-POCKET TRICK.

A familiar figure has disappeared from London for the time being, at least.

Mr. William Cook, known in "professional" circles as "the king of dog-stealers," has been sentenced at the London Sessions to a year's imprisonment.

Mr. Cook, whose activities extend over a period of more than fifty years, was an adept in his profession. With him dog-stealing was less a trade than an art. It might almost be described as a hobby.

The profession which Mr. Cook so adorned is one of the most lucrative of modern times, though, like all schemes of high adventure, its exercise carries with it a certain element of risk.

It is almost impossible to open a daily newspaper without discovering some advertisement for a "lost" dog.

### STRAYED REVELLERS.

Here, for instance, is a list culled from the "agony" column of a morning newspaper during the last few days:—

January 3.—Dachshund puppy.

January 5.—Scottish deerhound.

January 6.—Yellow Foxhound.

January 7.—Brown Pekinese.

Considerable rewards are generally offered for the return of these strayed revellers. The expert thief, however, would not until the reward has assumed sufficient proportions to make it worth his while to surrender the spoil.

Various means are employed to lure away valuable dogs from their unsuspecting owners. An up-to-date dog thief invariably provided with a decoy dog and some specially prepared meat.

Some years ago a notorious dog-stealer was arrested in Leeds. It was discovered that he had a huge pocket specially sewn into the inside of his coat.

### EXCHANGE IN STOLEN DOGS.

In this pocket were found several pieces of liver specially prepared. Liver boiled in aniseed is a favourite lure of the dog-stealer.

The traffic in stolen dogs has assumed gigantic proportions in recent times, and there is a regular exchange of these dogs between several of the larger cities of the country.

Oxford and Cambridge are both happy hunting grounds for the dog-stealer. The young undergraduate, particularly if he be a "freshie," is nearly always ready to pay a good price for a well-bred dog.

The furtive and fugitive figure in "The High" who, seizing his opportunity, hoarsely whispers into your ear, "Want a good dawg, sir?" is familiar to most Oxford men.

### ENGLISHMAN IN AUSTRIAN ARMY.

That she was the widow of an Englishman who served as a major in the Austrian Army and died in Vienna in 1913 was known by Therese Crescence Holmes Booth, stated as Lady Holmes Booth of Boland-gardens, S.W., whose examination was concluded yesterday in the London Bankruptcy Court.

The statement of affairs showed liabilities £1,944 and an estimated surplus in assets of £1,336.

The debtor stated she was born in Austria of French parents, and came to England in November, 1913, being possessed of a title which justified her in calling herself Lady Holmes-Booth.

Her husband left property worth £30,000, of which £17,000 became hers and the balance her son's. Her portion was invested in railway shares and securities in Austria, but owing to the war no remittances could be made to her, and that was the cause of her financial difficulties.

### GERMANY'S GREAT DANGER.

BERNE, Jan. 12.—An important conference of scientists, doctors and public men to discuss the declining birth-rate takes place early next month at Berlin.

The Prussian Minister of the Interior, in an official warning to parents, says: "Investigations force us to admit that the declining birth-rate constitutes one of the most anxious questions of the future, and involves perhaps the whole future of the German people."

"If we do not succeed in arresting this decline immediately it will be too late, and the waning of the German people will begin."

"This question constitutes the great danger point in the future of Germany."—Exchange.

### "NO JARNDYCE v. JARNDYCE HERE!"

Mr. Justice Neville is determined that there will be no Jarndyce v. Jarndyce case in his Chancery Court.

Dealing yesterday with a summons in which he thought there had been unnecessary delay in the administration of an estate, the Judge said he wished to warn those whom it might concern that he would in future deal very unsparingly with any cases of delay.

He was resolved that he would not under any circumstances allow any recurrence in his court of the abuses which had for so many years discredited the Chancery Division.

## AIRCRAFT SECRETS.

Man of Sixty Charged with Posing as a Metropolitan Constable.

### "YOU HAVE MADE A BLOOMER."

A strange story of inquiries about aircraft secrets was told yesterday at West London Police Court.

In the dock was Frederick G. Lewis, aged sixty, shopkeeper, of Portpool-lane, Gray's Inn-road, who was charged with unlawfully representing himself to be a constable of the Metropolitan Police, and thereby attempting to obtain information concerning the aircraft service from Albert Holt and Alfred Ihine, mechanics in the R.N.A.S.

Giving evidence of arrest, Sergeant Franklin said that he received certain information from Petty Officer Ford, at Wormwood Scrubs, and went to a Shepherd's Bush public-house in company with Ford.

In the bar they found Lewis, and witness asked him if he was a police officer from Scotland Yard.

Lewis replied, "No, certainly not." Ford then said to him, "You told us you were and a representative from Scotland Yard."

Lewis did not reply, and when told he must go to the police-station said, "All right. You boys have made the biggest bloomer of your life."

On the way Lewis said, "I came to Shepherd's Bush to learn the place. I have applied for a cabdriver's licence." When charged he said, "Thank you very much."

When a remand was ordered prisoner applied for bail, but after consultation with the naval officer Mr. de Grey said, "No bail."

### "BY CATCH WORDS."

Sir Edward Carson Says Politics Are Nothing in This War.

There was one thing we had learned in this war, said Sir Edward Carson at the Savoy Hotel yesterday, and that was that politics were nothing. The country was too much governed by catch-words and perorations.

He was speaking at a luncheon of the Institute of Industry. He said that many minds were looking with considerable anxiety to the commercial and financial future of this country and of the Empire as the outcome of the war.

This country had made up its mind that the treasure of money and men which was now being expended should not be spent in vain. After the war we were not going to allow, as we did in the past, our hospitality to be abused by giving opportunities of forging the means for our own undoing.

He advised every man who had the interests of the commercial and industrial future of this country at heart to watch every symptom of peace.

He begged of them to take care that our love of peace did not lead to an immature peace.

### HOW TO UNSEAT AN M.P.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 12.—A Luxembourg telegram received via Berlin states that at the opening sitting of the Chamber of Deputies the Government confirmed its former programme.

The Chamber, by twenty-six votes to twenty-five, voted against the Government.

Before the proceedings began two deputies of the Bloc Party threw the chairs of members of the Government out of the window.

The Chamber elected as President M. Lemmer, a lawyer, who is a member of the Independent Party.—Reuter.

### WIFE OBTAINS A DIVORCE.

In the Divorce Division yesterday Mr. Justice Baggave Deane granted a decree nisi to Mrs. Maud Beatrice King-Ogden on the ground of the desertion and misconduct of her husband, Mr. Cecil Frank King-Ogden.

The marriage took place in 1906, and the petitioner lived with her husband at Buckingham-gate. In December, 1913, Mr. King-Ogden went abroad. He returned in August, 1914, and refused to live with his wife, who obtained a decree of restitution of conjugal rights.

### WORKMAN FINED £10.

Pleading guilty to a charge of doing malicious mischief, a workman, named Robert Duncan, was fined £10 yesterday at Govan Police Court, Glasgow, with the alternative of sixty days' imprisonment.

It was stated that he had been employed in an important Government factory, and had been changed from one machine to another. The change did not please him, and, to show his disapproval, he cut the wire of the planning machine. It took eight hours to repair the damage, and the firm lost valuable time.

### OUR PRISONERS IN HUNLAND.

Lord Robert Cecil stated in the Commons yesterday that it was impossible to say how many British subjects were in Germany at the outbreak of war.

He said 5,000 were ultimately interned, and of these information had been received that thirty-six had died and 398 were known to have been repatriated.

## TRAGIC LAST LUNCH.

Story of Woman Who Whispered: "I'm Going To Be Murdered."

### MYSTERY OF SISTER'S END.

A remarkable story was told yesterday at a Marylebone inquest on Ellen Curtis, thirty-two, a single woman, of Finchley-road, St. John's Wood, who was found dead with a terrible wound in the throat.

Her sister Mathilde, who is three years older, is under remand on a charge of wilful murder. She was present in court in custody of a wardress.

Miss Ade Celia Curtis, a music teacher, of Finchley-road, said that her dead sister Ellen was formerly a music teacher. An invalid sister was living at a bungalow at Stonehill, and Ellen and Mathilde had taken turns in looking after her. The invalid sister was a lunatic and was put under restraint on January 3.

The sisters Ellen and Mathilde were devoted to each other. At the bungalow Ellen attempted suicide by taking poison. Mathilde became very excited about that, and said that it was clear "that one of them must go."

On Saturday they all had lunch together. Ellen left the table, saying that she felt sick, and came and whispered in witness's ear: "I am going to be murdered." Witness took no notice of the remark.

Ellen then said that she would go to the bathroom, and Mathilde, who had been whispering to her, at once followed. A little later witness saw Mathilde running down the steps with a knife in her left hand.

Dr. Greenwood said he examined the body and found the throat was cut right round literally from ear to ear.

There was no evidence to prove conclusively that the wound was not self-inflicted, and it would be possible for deceased to have done it herself.

It might be a case of suicide or of murder, and he was prepared to take the advice of an expert on the matter.

The inquiry was adjourned.

### WHY OFFICERS TRAVEL FIRST CLASS

Why officers travel first class by train was revealed yesterday in the House of Commons by Mr. Forster.

Replying to Mr. Grant, he said there was no order making it compulsory for officers to travel first class. But it was considered desirable for disciplinary reasons that they should do so. Warrants for journeys performed on duty were only issued for first-class carriages.

## CHAUFFEUR'S ROLE AS CAVALIER.

Paid for Woman Employer's Meals at Hotels.

### "I FASCINATED HIM."

"The story is reminiscent of 'Gil Blas' or of some of the heroes of Fielding's novels," said counsel at Westminster County Court yesterday, when Claude H. Moore, a sergeant in the Canadian Army Medical Corps, claimed from Mrs. Hoare, a widow, who had resided at Curzon-street, W., £50 for wages and money lent.

Mr. S. Edwards said that Mrs. Hoare engaged plaintiff as chauffeur at £3 a week, to be advanced to £5 when the man, under whose protection she said she was living, returned.

Plaintiff lived at her house in Curzon-street for the greater part of that time and acted as her cavalier.

Their relations appeared to have been fairly pleasant until September 8, when her invalid husband, who had been confined in a nursing home or an asylum, died.

### TALKED OF THE "VISCOUNT."

Plaintiff, who is about thirty years of age, said that while he was at a garage Mrs. Hoare directed him to drive her home to Curzon-street. She styled herself Lady Howard and later she engaged him to teach her until the "viscount" returned.

"I was," said the plaintiff, "on intimate and familiar terms with her. We visited the Piccadilly and Carlton Hotels, where we had meals and she paid. Just after that I sold the car, and she asked me to pay. I never received any wages."

Defendant gave evidence. She was of short stature, fair haired, and was wearing furs.

Counsel: How was it plaintiff came to be on the relations he was with you?—Well, I suppose because I fascinated him. (Laughter.)

Questioned about various items in the claim, defendant said the plaintiff once borrowed her little boy a Charlie Chaplin moustache—but he never bought it.

The Judge said he believed the plaintiff's intention was to have what he thought would be a good time with the money which he realised by the sale of his car.

He had proved no agreement between himself and the defendant, and how anyone could have put forward such a claim was somewhat of a puzzle.

He (the Judge) thought, however, that plaintiff was entitled to some of the items, and he gave judgment for him for £4.

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P. 1100

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## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Mr. Pemberton Billing.

**May Speak Now.**

Everybody was talking yesterday about Mr. Pemberton Billing's disquieting indictment of the aerial defences of London which was in the morning papers. Mr. Billing has often hinted to me in past months that things were not at all as they should be or might be, but so long as he was in the Service he was not at liberty to speak out plainly as he has done now. He was gazetted a squadron commander in the Naval Air Service just before he retired, and he has done much fine practical work in this war.

**They Could Be Kept Away.**

One thing he always has maintained to me is that there is no reason why German Zepps, or planes should ever get to London. We could keep them away if we went the right way about it just as completely as our Fleet keeps the Hun cruisers at bay, he says. And as a man of amazing energy and enthusiasm he has been fretting, I know, at the inertia in the Air Service which has allowed the past raids to take place. Now I see he is going to make a fight for the country in other spheres. Good luck to him.

**Your Author?**

Who is the most popular author of the war? There is no prize for the answer, but if there were I think the vote would go to the reader who named Sir William Graham Greene. Never heard of him, you say? Perhaps not; but I am sure few writers have such an enormous public, and hardly any whose every word is read with interest by the whole Empire.

**In Pepys's Post.**

Sir William, you see, is an anonymous author, with no flamboyant tricks, who introduces his best efforts with the laconic: "The Secretary of the Admiralty begs to announce, etc., etc." He is the man who tells us all about the Navy and the Zepps. (when there are any), and all of us love the Navy. Holding the post—to which, by the way, chatty old Samuel Pepys clung so closely—Sir William draws £2,000 a year.

**Careless.**

"And how were you wounded?" asked the dear young thing. "It was me own blamed carelessness, miss," said the Anzac. "I got in the way of a bullet."

**True Gallantry.**

She was a very young girl and did not look strong, whilst the cycle carrier was heavy. After every few yards she stopped to rest. He was quite smart, and, appreciating her difficulty, he hooked his umbrella into the front of the carrier and acted as tip horse to the warehouse door, somewhere in the heart of London. There are many opportunities to be gallant in these days.

**Notable Understudies.**

At the St. James's Theatre the understudies are always interesting people—as interesting, though perhaps in a different way, as the principals. For "The Baskers" the three principal understudies are Miss Joyce Kerr, daughter of the well-known actor, Mr. Fred Kerr, whose actor-brother became a soldier



Miss Rosemary Greville.

some time ago; Miss Rosemary Greville, who is a niece of Lady Violet Greville, and Miss Muriel Barnby, daughter of the late Sir Joseph Barnby. The names of understudies do not appear on the playbill except in the absence of the principals,

**Where They Learn Things.**

Have you noticed how visits to the front turn quite ordinary speakers into inspired beings who thrill the House of Commons? I have never heard Mr. G. N. Barnes (usually a solemn, doleful speaker) rise to such heights as he did last week. Then there were Colonel Seely and Colonel John Ward, who have never done so well; and a very outstanding instance some time ago was a speech by Colonel Page Croft. "Out there" they get at the heart of things and come back knowing what really matters.

**A Feminine Triumph.**

Suffragists will be interested to learn that a riding mistress is now employed in London to teach the new R.H.A. officers how not to fall off.

**A Diplomat's Burden.**

In Post-street, in the rain, I met Sir Louis Mallet staggering under the most miscellaneous load of bazaar trifles imaginable. He had, it appeared, just come from a "white elephant sale" at Lowndes House, where, for a consideration of some half-crowns, he had acquired this load. The bazaar was got up by Lady Neave, I understand, in aid of the Albanians. As Sir Louis was Ambassador to Turkey and much connected with the Near East, his burden was a very honourable one.

**Heir to a Highland Chieftain.**

Lady Colquhoun of Luss, who has just given birth to a son and heir at her town residence in Seymour-street, W., is a daughter of Mr. Francis Tennant and niece of the Prime Minister and Mrs. Asquith. Her husband, Sir Ian Colquhoun, is chief of the clan.



Lady Colquhoun.

A lieutenant in the Scots Guards, he has been on active service at the front, where he has had the misfortune to be wounded. He distinguished himself in the earlier stages of the war and was mentioned in dispatches.

**A Millais Memory.**

Mrs. Jopling-Rowe, the artist, who has a pretty house in Kensington, tells an amusing story about her portrait which hangs in her drawing-room and which was painted by Sir John Millais, who was a family friend. The portrait was presented to her son when a baby—he is now grown-up and fighting—and Millais said: "It is usual to present a christening mug to a baby, but I give him his mother's 'mug.'"

**Rip van Winkles.**

The humorous shop assistant explained to me that he called the rugs I was inspecting Rip van Winkles because "they had such a long nap."

**For the Films.**

Miss Margaret Halstan, who is playing at the Victoria Palace in Miss Jennings's comedy, "The Bathroom Door," tells me she has just completed her first film engagement with the Hepworths in "A Bunch of Violets," Sydney Grundy's play. The list of film players will soon serve as a Who's Who in the theatres. Miss Hilda Trevelyan, as I told you some time ago, is also acting for the films in a version of "Sally In Our Alley."

**"The Lord Chief Hun."**

There is a very striking article in this week's "Penny Pictorial" that I read with considerable interest yesterday. Called "The King of Criminals," it is a stinging indictment of the Lord Chief Hun, and it throws much new light upon the sinister character of Wilhelm II., the German Kaiser.

**Yesterday's Wedding.**

It speaks volumes for the unselfishness of brides that they usually allow a strong counter-attraction during the ceremony. Sometimes there is a V.C. as best man and sometimes a bevy of lovely attendants. Yesterday, at the wedding of Miss Olivia John to Mr. John R. L. French, the counter-attraction was one of the two ushers. Six feet seven he stood, and wore the kilt of the Black Watch. Even when the pretty bride in her filmy gown passed up the aisle the women guests could hardly tear their eyes from him.

**A Notable Crowd.**

Viscount French arrived a little after Lady French—the bridegroom being, of course, his son. She neatly married her delightful soldier-blue velvet by tripping on the step as she came in. Happily, no harm was done. The Countess of Charlemont came in satin and lace with a big bouquet of violets and carnations to give away her niece. Really, she has always been more mother than aunt to Mrs. French (as she now is). I noticed Lord and Lady Colchester in the church, Violet Lady Beaumont in black, the Hon. Mrs. Ponsonby in a sequined hat, and Lord and Lady Saye and Sele.

**Plate and Dish.**

Little Edith had admired a fashionably-dressed woman who had called upon her mother. "Wasn't she beautiful, mummy?" she inquired after the visitor's departure. "She looked just like a fashion dish."

**Most Beautiful Princess.**

London friends of the Montenegrin Royal House heard with regret yesterday that Cetintje is threatened. In all probability King Nicholas will go to Italy and stay with his daughter, the Queen of Italy, taking with him his very large family. He is the father of nine children, and is father-in-law of Princess Mirko, said to be the most beautiful princess in Europe.

**A Greek Goddess.**

The story told me when I was in Montenegro was that Prince Mirko fell in love with the Princess when she drove past him in Vienna. He told his friends that he had seen a Greek goddess and must find her. Nor did he rest until he discovered that she was a Serbian, the daughter of Colonel Constantinavitch. An introduction was obtained, and in a short while the marriage was celebrated with pomp in Cetintje.

**Protest.**

This is the latest form of protest from the front to laggard correspondents at home: "Cheero, Wilson! Too proud to write?"

**"Star Turns."**

Lady Fripp and Mrs. Hall Caine were "star turns" at a wonderful entertainment at the Hampstead Military Hospital. It was Miss Olga Nethersole's "party," and the wife of the great physician and the wife of the novelist were her most energetic helpers in the distribution of prizes to the wounded soldiers who are climbing back to health alongside of "the Health." It is nice to be present at such an entertainment. I know I felt quite a "new person" after I had watched these cheery souls

**The Retort Flattering.**

"Tommy" is always a gallant soul, and after the concert Lady Fripp and several other ladies went a round of the wards with Miss Nethersole and the matron. In one of these a recumbent warrior remarked: "We'll have to put wire entanglements in this ward, Matron." Somebody raised a cry of protest. "Don't you like us coming to see you?" "Rather," said the courtier, "but if we had the entanglements here you couldn't get away again!" And pleased femininity retired full of delight at "Tommy's" "politesse."

**The Scarab Salon.**

Mme. Ivy de Verley, of whose engagement I told you a few days ago, is to be married on Saturday. Lieutenant Davenport, a young Irish officer, is to be the happy bridegroom. By the way, Mme. de Verley reminds me that I made an error, for which I am truly penitent, in describing her Scarab Salon as a club. It was a slip, of course. I know that it is in no sense a club, but a very interesting monthly gathering of clever literary and artistic people, who, like all of us who know it, are great admirers of Mme. de Verley's work. Her "painted-in-four-hours" portrait of Polaire, which has been so favourably criticised, is a good specimen of her clever art.

**Peer-and Recruiter.**

Viscount Goschen, who has been gazetted temporary Lieutenant-Colonel, East Kent Regiment, T.F., is the son of a former First Lord of the Admiralty. Until his father's death he sat in Parliament as Unionist member for East Grinstead. Earlier in the war he took part in a recruiting march in Kent, in the course of which he covered about 200 miles on foot—no mean achievement for a man who was even then close upon fifty. During the march Lord Goschen took his turn with the men in his regiment in carrying the big drum.

Lord Goschen.

**Overdoing It.**

A youngster coming home from France on leave was talking large on the boat and incidentally mentioned that he had put on a bit of extra mud so that people might know he'd been on active service. A C.O. overheard the conversation and, getting bored, said to the subaltern: "You'd better not talk so much or you'll shake the mud off your coat." The two men eyed each other; then the subaltern went below for a "stiffener."

**Veteran Stars.**

The two greatest actresses in London today—two unrivalled in the world—are both over seventy, Mme. Bernhardt and Miss Genevieve Ward. How many actors of this age are playing? Of course, there is Sir Charles Wyndham. Can anyone think of others? On the variety stage presumably G. H. Chirwin is the veteran of all. Phelps and Buckstone played until a ripe old age. The latter was quite deaf, but never missed his cues.

**The Financier.**

"All's well that lends well," said the distressed Thespian after obtaining a "temporary" loan of five shillings from a prosperous friend.

**A Streatham Grievance.**

So many London County Council tramway employees have joined the forces that the service has been cut down all round. No district, however, according to residents, has suffered to such an extent as Streatham and Norbury, and passengers are very lucky to get a seat even at a terminus. South-West Londoners reasonably suggest that there might be a little more discrimination in the restriction process.

**"A Pathetic Comedy."**

I hear glowing accounts of "Matchboxes," the new "pathetic comedy in one act," as it is called, that Mrs. York Miller has written, and which will be produced at the London Coliseum on Monday next. Mrs. York Miller, so well known as a novelist, tells me that she wrote this play in two sittings, and wrote it especially for Miss Mable Knowles, who will play the leading part.

**A Sacrifice for Art.**

Miss Knowles, you will remember, made a hit in the part of Keziah in the recent revival of "Lady Huntworth's Experiment" at the Kingsway. She is a brilliant comedy actress and a very charming and attractive woman,



Mrs. York Miller.

though in her character in "Matchboxes" she will be seen in most unattractive make-up. It must be a great struggle for a pretty woman to play a charwoman part in all its far from pretty costume.

THE RAMBLER.



## MILITARY CROSS

P. 18465



Lieutenant Jasper Chester, awarded the Military Cross. He cut through two lines of wire entanglements.

## 'DUG OUT' CHAPEL

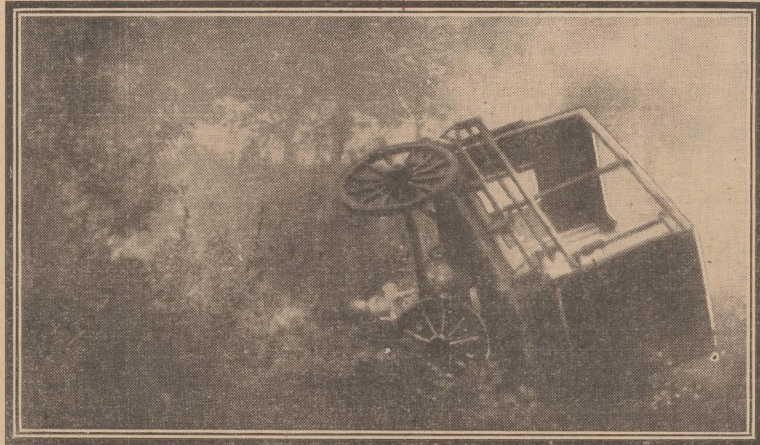
P. 18465



Father L. N. Herlihy, of Bermondsey, who held services for soldiers in a dug-out at the Dardanelles.

## GERMAN AMBULANCE BURNT OUT AT THE FRONT.

G. 11917 E



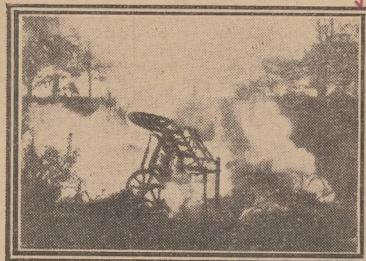
The overturned vehicle. The flames have got a grip and are doing their work.

## ONE-ARMED FOOTBALLERS.

G. 11916 O



Crippled warriors who played in a football match at a Kingston hospital. Every member of the two teams had lost an arm or a hand in the war.



Little of the vehicle is now left.

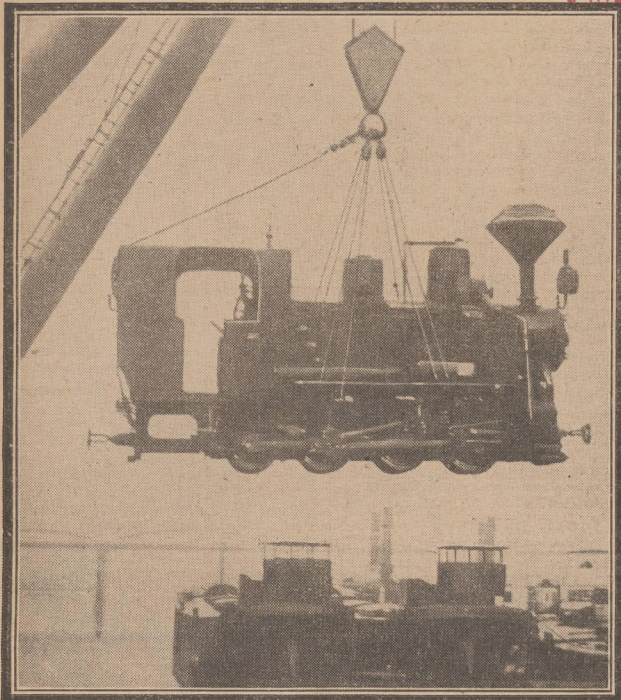


Only a few pieces of debris.

Three remarkable photographs, showing the start and finish of a fire which destroyed a German ambulance car near the firing line. The accident was caused by the combustion of the petrol tank. As seen, practically nothing was left of the vehicle.

## MORE TRAIN JOURNEYS FOR THE BOCHE

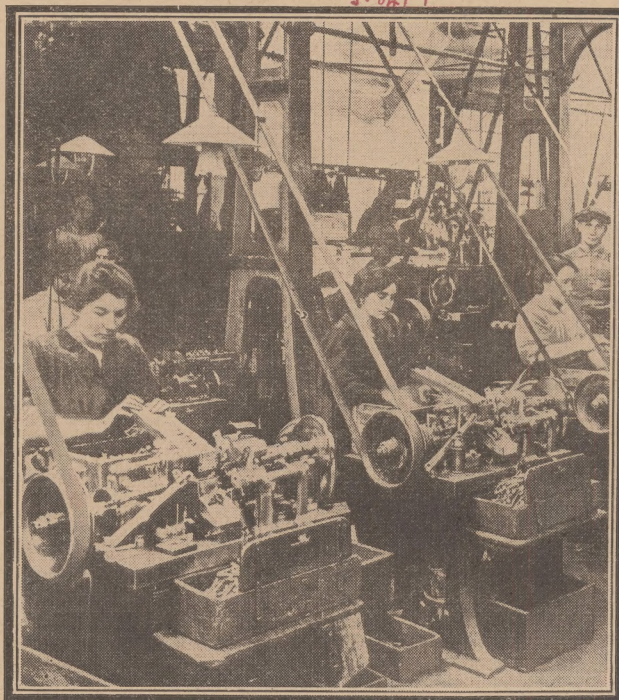
G. 11921 O



The Germans are sending locomotives to the Balkans for their troop trains. The Boche, however, must be getting tired of trains. Some of them have been constantly moved from front to front and have travelled enormous distances.

## FRENCHWOMEN MAKING WAR SUPPLIES.

G. 341 T



Every man and woman is working on war supplies in France. There are no recreations, no diversions; indeed, no life except that which is devoted to the common aim.—(French War Office photograph.)



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1916.

## MANNERS AND CABS.

SOME time ago we confessed a fear lest the belligerent mood might invade the happy British home, in the form of war arguments, and that national unity might suffer in family dissensions.

Things have improved a little perhaps, and after so many months of war there seems to be less inclination to argue privately about it. But the warlike impulse sweeps over the world in waves, and it cannot but affect non-combatants in other ways than the purely argumentative. You may gain examples that will convince you of this regrettable fact any night you happen to be taking the children, or the young people, to a theatre.

Not that the theatres speak of the war! Far from it. They know better. It is rather in going down to them, and in coming away from them, that you notice the increase in general combativity. You will observe it—hear it—all about your great or humble house in the iron-visaged parlourmaids and butlers who will whistle and whistle for cabs, sometimes for twenty minutes on end, while a festive family waits on a darkened doorstep and murmurs: "Oh, do hurry up. We want to get there in time!" Occasionally, as this proceeds, a stray taxi may catch a sound of the whistle, and—though less probably—it may consent to go to the call.

But now, see, there in the darkness lurk certain war scouts, sharpshooters, looters—namely, pedestrians also wanting cabs—and these make a fierce practice of intercepting the taxi and "snapping it up," as they cheerfully say, and preventing it from ever reaching the expectant family, and the iron-visaged parlourmaid or butler, who goes on whistling and whistling.

But now suppose this danger surmounted and the family safely in their seats at the play. Suppose the play ended. See them going out into the street.

Need we say that it is raining? Has anyone ever emerged from a theatre when it has not been raining? It rains very hard and one must have another taxi. Or else one must press into train or omnibus.

And it is as we do this that the warlike atmosphere revives. It was always a rude tussle bringing out the worst side of human nature, this struggle to "get away." But now it is doubly dangerous. *Sauve qui peut!* Advance, male members of the family! Have those people—those Huns—got that taxi? As it draws up, leap in front of them. Seize it. Seize the door. Barricade the entrance as your womenfolk get in. Then slam the door behind you, after a triumphant shout of your address.

That's done 'em!

They remain marooned, getting wet, on the pavement.

What would you? This is war. Krieg ist Krieg. And, anyhow, we are getting home safely.

Manners are not improved by war: why pretend it? Man grows fiercer. Woman also. For there is nobody like a good strong woman for doing Amazonian battle over taxicabs or in tubes after the theatre.

W. M.

## WINTER.

Noon—and the north-west sweeps the empty road. The rain-washed fields from hedge to hedge are bare. Beneath the leafless elms some smoke's abode. Looks small and cold, and no wind meets the air. From its poor hearth: one lonely rook doth dare. The gale, and beats above the unseen corn. Then turns, and whirling down the wind is borne. Shall it not hap that on some dawn of May Thou shalt awake, and thinking of days dead, See nothing clear but this same dreary day Of all the days that have passed over thy head? Shall thou not wonder, looking from thy bed Through green leaves on the windless east—a fire That this day too thine heart doth still desire? Shall thou not wonder that it liveth yet, The useless hope, the useless craving pain, That made thy face, that lonely noontide, wet With more than beating of the chilly rain? Shall thou not hope for joy new-born again, Since no grief ever born can ever die Through changeless change of seasons passing by?

WILLIAM MORRIS.

## "LIQUOR" IN THE ARMY AND NAVY. THE PROS AND CONS OF THE RUM RATION.

By IGNATIUS PHAYRE.

ALL science and the bench of Bishops may rail against alcohol, but the fact remains that it is still a Government issue to our forces on sea and land. No process of "enlightenment" I've ever heard of could persuade "Tommy" and "Jack" to forego the tot of rum which is held to be "so warming" in the slushy winter trench or on the icy deck of a destroyer taking it green over the bows at thirty knots.

For certain reforms our defenders have forcible language. "Come out o' that fireside easy," growls our skin-clad warrior to the teetotal faddist. "Come and jine us over here, where we're knee-deep in frozen slime that no gum boot shets out. Stan' to in it f'r hours afore dawn. Get caked in 'till you're stiff an' groany, an' when you're

circulation of the blood. But they deny the so-called "temporary glow." They maintain that, coupled with warm clothing and sharp exercise like swinging the arms and stamping the feet, this glow remains, keeping the whole body permanently warm.

Don't talk to me about hot drinks," a veteran said, with testiness born of stern experience. "Who denies that a steaming mug of cocoa's both grateful and comforting? But look along this sewer-bog. Zigzag through the frozen slop, or glance over the rain-swept no-man's land and tell me how I'm going to start a fire? Hot drinks are a wash-out in more senses than one, and I tell you rum is the soldier's friend. Don't you forget it."

### "STADIES THE NERVES."

"I say the S.R.D. ration induces sleep—a mighty blessing when one has to stick it for three days or a week on end. What's more, rum steadies the nerves, as Headquarters knows perfectly well. Otherwise our tot would have gone long ago. But, really, the only way to convert the agitator is to give him a raw winter's night in Flanders, ankle deep in

## SCHOOLS AND WAR.

WILL MODERN LANGUAGES EVER BE TAUGHT IN ENGLAND?

### "USEFUL."

IT is surely rather harsh to criticise public schools because they are not ideal institutions viewed from a war-time standpoint.

War is in some sense a reversion to barbarism, and consequently the highest civilised type, which it is the object of all educational establishments to produce, is by no means fitted for it.

Many, also, of your correspondents who find fault with public schools for failing to supply peace as well as war time needs appear to have rather a limited view as to what should be the real purpose of education. They appear to think that education should aim at fitting a man for "getting on" in the world, while surely its real object should be to render such "getting on" unnecessary, to do away with what has been called the "hell of non-success." It should aim not at fitting a man to amass great wealth or to attain high station, but, rather, at developing to the utmost his every power of mind and body, so that he may render the best possible service to his age and his country, and it is to effect this that the "useless" Latin and Greek (found by experience to be the best training for the mind) are taught in our public schools.

One is tempted to remind those parents who clamour for their sons to be taught something "useful" of a certain passage in the New Testament commencing: "What shall it profit a man..." C. D.

### THE CLERKS' UNION.

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE states that the clerk "belongs to no trade union."

I can only say that it is entirely the clerk's own fault if he does not.

The National Union of Clerks has existed for some years as a recognised trade union for clerks, and the subscription is so small (3d. per week) that if a clerk can't afford it he can't afford to marry.

If there is any advantage in belonging to a trade union, why don't all the Mr. Clerks in the "dolls' houses" of the suburbs secure it and not be dependent upon the "charity" of their employers?

Clerks are often, alas, too snobbish to league themselves for purposes of self-defence.

ONE OF THE DOLLS.

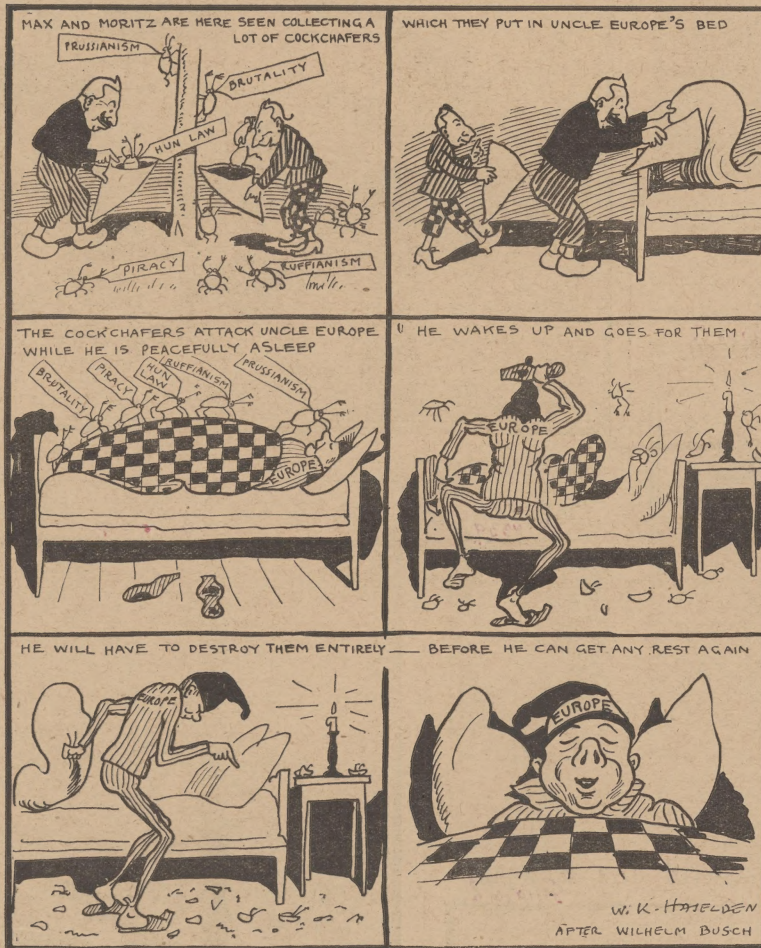
### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 12.—A sheltered corner devoted to flowers that appear during January is now of great interest. The little round-leaved cyclamen (coun) has already sent up its pretty buds, and soon the deep crimson flowers will be out. This delightful subject should be grown in moist soil, and the position must be shady in the summer.

Snowdrops, Christmas roses, some of the early crocuses and winter aconites will also brighten today. Winter jasmine, the winter-sweet and the laurustinus are decked with blossoms.

E. F. T.

## THE WILLIES AS MAX AND MORITZ.



The two wicked German boys tried to play a prank upon sleeping Europe. Europe has woken up and is beginning to punish them.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

at the las' gap let someone come along off'n' seidlitz powders an' lemonade. Why, you'd shoot him with your las' cartridge!"

Food rations are issued at night, and taken up-trench in swift, methodical style. At the same time rum is served out. Not much of it. Just a tot no bigger than an egg-cup full, but it confounds all the theorists at home—several scientists, administrators like Sir Harry Johnston, and even earnest soldiers like the eloquent Sir Francis Lloyd, Commander of the London District—our anti-treating General, who has done so much to make London "dry."

Mind, I speak only for soldiers on active service in the trench, and sailors exposed to the full blast of mountainous wintry seas that break in bitter sleet like a line of machine guns! These men argue that their conditions of service are utterly different from those at home in factories and camps, where alcohol may be—and is—a real evil, a formidable foe to the nation in what the Prime Minister calls "the greatest emergency in our history."

Intelligent men, temperate men of the cozy ditch bisecting France, agree that the rum ration quickens the heart beat and promotes

puddle filmed with ice, until day. Or let him try it at home under the stars with a bucketful of thin slush in ten degrees of frost."

In the Navy rum comes under "Paymaster's Stores." Paymaster checks every pint of red liquor issued. He tests its proof strength, he watches it leave the stores, superintends the rum-tub and water mixing—an hierarchical affair. For no common sailor touches the raw spirit. Even teetotalers approve the warship arrangements in this matter. Rum is kept in a special room which can be instantly flooded in case of fire. A sentry keeps the key, and hands it to nobody in the whole ship but Mr. Paymaster.

Each day at eleven, paymaster, steward and captain of the hold go down to the spirit-room and measure out the ship's grog. Chief petty-officers and sergeants of marines take their stint in undiluted half-gills. Then the day's "breaker" of rum is carried to the half-deck, and at noon the great grog-tub is mixed with time-honoured ceremony. The issue is jealously watched all through, and stoppage of the rum ration is a very real deprivation to the delinquent sailor. Some men draw a money allow-

ance instead of grog. The waiting queue on deck is a sight to see. Steward has his book, the cooper his copper measures, holding from half a pint up to four gallons. The grog allowance for each man is half a pint—one part spirit and three parts water. Cook of the mess is the real doler-out; and tradition of the lower deck holds that cook is entitled to all that remains after the regulation tots are served.

Bear in mind that these men, as well as our soldiers in the trenches, are subject to life-and-death discipline, so that excess is practically impossible. He would be a churl indeed who grudged our defenders the moon tot of that cheer, or who advocated the abolition of a liquor-ration which authority has wisely countenanced through thick and thin.

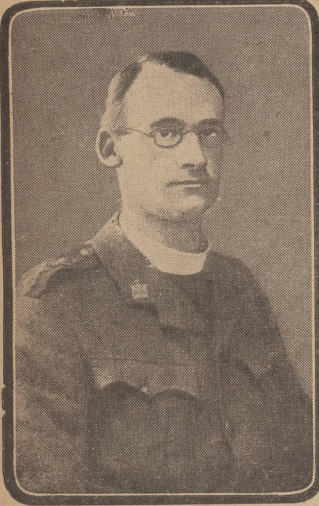
### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Women wish to be loved, not because they are pretty or good, or well-bred, or graceful, or intelligent, but because they are themselves.—*Amiel.*



# ARMY CHAPLAIN.

P. 19466



Father John Lane-Fox, who is mentioned in dispatches for distinguished service in the field. He is a Roman Catholic chaplain, and is attached to the London Irish Rifles.

## ON HIS NATIVE SHORE.

P. 11916 Q



A wounded Belgian soldier undergoing open-air treatment on the tiny strip of shore which his country retains and which blocks the road to Calais.

## DOING BUSINESS WITH THE INVADER.

P. 11916 Q



A Serbian selling hot coffee to German soldiers. "Money first," was his motto, as he knew that the Huns do not pay in occupied territory if they can help it.

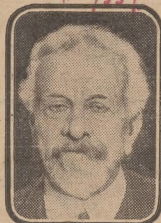
# THE WITHDRAWAL FROM GALLIPOLI: BEACH



"Embarkation at Gully Beach became impossible. One lighter went ashore there, and the remaining troops had to march to W Beach for

## RETIRING.

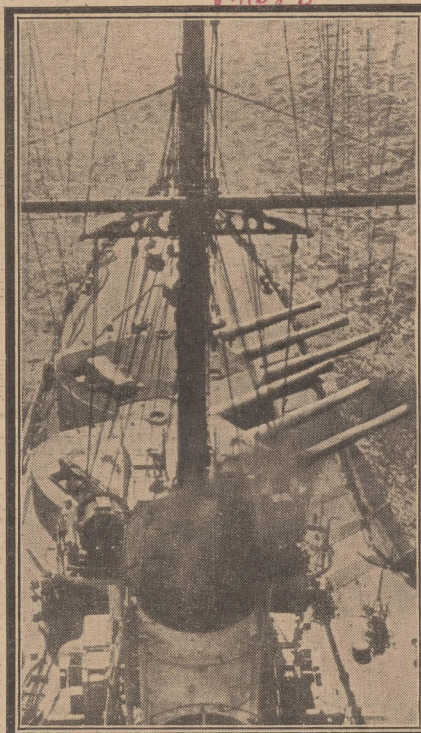
P. 7839



The Hon. J. H. Turner, the veteran Agent-General for British Columbia, retiring.

## ONE OF THE HARBOUR LOVERS.

P. 1109 B



An Austrian warship with its decks cleared for action. The enemy made use of ships to bombard the Montenegrins in the recent fighting.

## WARNING OF GIGANTIC

P. 11160



Squadron Commander Pemberton Billing (retired) Cabinet II Drawer 2.



Map of London and district which the Germans show that London is "fortified" and thus justifies alludes to this map in prop.



# WHERE EMBARKATION BECAME IMPOSSIBLE.



embarkation," says General Sir Charles Monro in the report on the evacuation of the Gallipoli Peninsula. The photograph shows the beach.

# A NAVAL D.S.O.

P. 18173



Lieutenant-Commander K. J. Duff-Dunbar, R.N., awarded the D.S.O. for torpedoing a German auxiliary vessel. The ship was protected by a screen of small craft.

# PATIENTS ONLY ARE MEN.

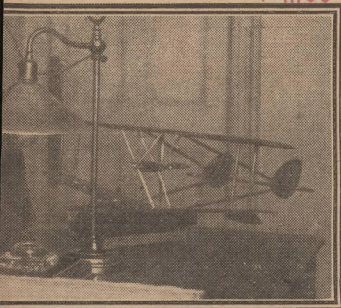
P. 4069



Checking and storing clothing at the Endell-street Military Hospital, which is run entirely by women, from the chief medical officer to the porter.

# AIR RAID ON LONDON

P. 11100



in his office. He will contest Mile End.

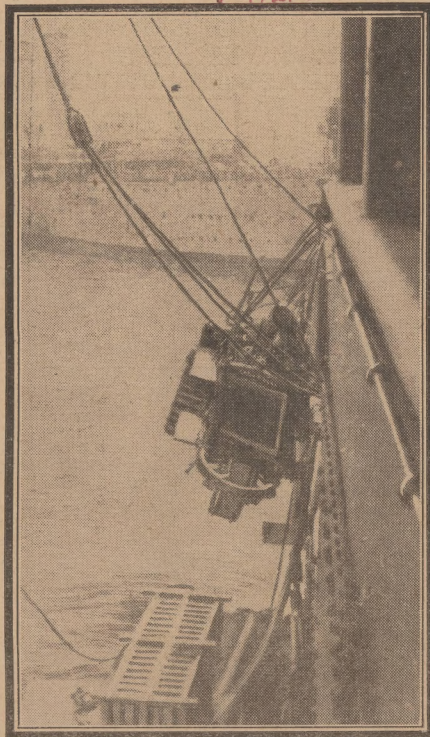
Catani II, Prince 2



are circulating widely in neutral countries to Zeppelin outrages. Mr. Pemberton Billing saying a gigantic air raid.

# TOO HEAVY FOR THE CRANE.

P. 11921 E



A traction-engine which broke the crane tackle on board a transport in the East. It was, however, landed safely shortly afterwards.

# KILLED.

P. 14465



The Rev. J. R. Stewart (attached 2nd Worcesters), who has been killed.

# HOW THE HUNS WERE KEPT AT BAY.

P. 11911 C



A machine-gun at work in a first line trench. The terrible enflaming fire from the French machine-guns kept the Germans at bay in Champagne, despite their use of gas.



# WOMEN WAR WORKERS!

Your Skin Needs the Help of VEN-YUSA.

WOMEN and girls who are busy in our munition factories find that the air, long hours, and unusual exposure to bad weather spoil their complexions.

Fortunately, we have in Ven-Yusa a novel oxygen toilet cream, peculiarly suited to the remedying of such troubles.

Ven-Yusa does not pander merely to vanity like ordinary toilet creams do. Ven-Yusa does your skin real good, that anyone can see. It is a necessity—a "health cream" which, by means of its special oxygen qualities, preserves the skin in its suppleness, and keeps it free from blemish.

It brings back to the skin the sweet freshness of which it has been robbed by trying atmospheric conditions, whether in home or workshop. Ven-Yusa is, in fact, the natural outside aid for the skin, designed specifically to meet the peculiar complexion-spoiling effects of modern work-a-day life.

Always have a full-sized jar of Ven-Yusa on your dressing-table and a dainty sample jar in your hand-bag. Let it always form part of your daily toilet.

1/- per jar of Chemists, &c.



## FREE!

The Proprietors will send a dainty trial jar of Ven-Yusa to any one who cuts out and sends this Coupon with name & address and 2 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C.E. FULFORD, Ltd., Leeds. D. M., 13/1/16.

# VEN-YUSA

## The Oxygen Face Cream

### PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS

Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready.

SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS AT ONCE.

IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS! Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c.

Illustrated Fur List Now Ready. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.

13/9 Baby's Long Clothes, magnificent parcel, 40 articles; exquisite embroidered American Robes, &c.; the perfection of a mother's personal must; never worn; 13/9; worth 22/6; approval.

15/9 Real Russian Furs; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Stole, richly satin lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, worth 21/-; sacrifice, 15/9; approval before payment.

25/6 Most elegant Princess's Gown; extra long, latest Parisian style, and large American Muff; together, 25/6; worth 42/-; approval before payment.

59/6 Lady's real Coney Musquash Seal Coat, 2 1/2 in. long; exceptionally fine quality, latest Paris model; originally 82/-; reduced to 59/6; approval before payment.

13/6 Gun's Belt, Gold-case Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; perfect timekeeper; also French Curly Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attached; indistinguishable from new; free trial; complete, sacrifice, 13/6; approval before payment.

12/6 Gent's fashionable Double Curly Albert, 18ct Gold (stamped) filled, heavy solid links; 12/6; approval.

14/6 Lady's 18ct Gold-case Keyless Lever Watch, 14/6; perfect timekeeper; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 14/6; reduced to 14/6; approval before payment.

25/6 Watch Bracelet in any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; originally 42/-; reduced to 25/6; approval.

22/6 Superfine quality Blankets; magnificent parcel, containing 3 exceptionally choice and large size Blankets; worth 24/-; sacrifice, 22/6; approval before payment.

14/9 Magnificent set of rich Black Russian Fox Colour Furs; long Granville stole, trimmed tails and heads, and large Muff to match; original price, 43/-; reduced to 14/9; approval will end before payment.

3/9 Lady's 18ct Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Russian pearls and turquoise; 3/9; approval.

9/9 (Worth 20/10). Pair full size Blankets, exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9/9; approval.

8/6 Massive Curly Chain Fadolek Bracelets, with safety chain; solid links, 18ct Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; great sacrifice, 8/6; approval will end before payment.

19/9 Lady's Trouseau; 24 superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, &c.; worth 24/-; sacrifice, 19/9; approval before payment.

DAVIS & Co. (Dept.) Pawnbrokers, 28 Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

CHINA—100 pieces pure white, 25s., consisting of a Dinner Set for 12, a Tea and Breakfast set for 12, Hot-water Jug, Teapot and 3 Jugs, all to match; this, dainty, beautifully finished, guaranteed delivered perfect; 25s. the lot; write for Catalogue, full of other bargains.

WORK—Vincent Pottery, 25, Chelsea Works, Burslem.

WOKK—Lino at Wholesale Prices; Kompression, read, the sanitary floor covering; A qual, 1s. 6d., B qual 2s. 6d., E qual, 3s. 6d. Sampling and coloured design booklet free on request to Desk 9, Ward Stores, Ltd. (Specialists in Floor Coverings), largest cash furnisher and Jewellers in North London, Seven Sisters Corner, Tottenham, North London. Delivery free 21 and over.

MARKETING BY POST.

BACON in Sides or Half-Sides; splendid meat; sides of about 4lbs to 5lbs; Unsmoked 11d., Smoked 11d. 1/2, per lb., Boneless Streaks, about 12lb., Unsmoked 11d., Smoked 11d. 1/2, per lb.; Ham, 7 to 15lb., Smoked 1s. per lb.; all carriage paid; full list on application—The Longfield Bacon Factory, Twybridge, Wiltshire.

### DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Drone. A Trouseau—24 Nightdresses, Knickers, chems., petticoats, etc.; 25s., easy payments.—Wood, 21, Queensway, Leeds.

FRINGE Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; 2 hat free; comfines purchased.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum, London.

LADIES' Tailor-Made Costume to measure on Easy Terms, from 42s.; supplied on first payment of 6s., balance 6s. monthly; the latest styles with West End cut and superior workmanship and finish.—Call or write for free patterns and fashion booklet, Benson's, Ltd., 101, Edgware Rd., W., near Marble Arch; 84, High Holborn, W.C. (opp. Pearl Assurance); 149, Strand, W.C. (opp. Gaiety); 69, Cheapside, E.C. (corner Bookst.; 26a, Goldhawk Rd., Shepherd's Bush Empire; 152, Finchchurch-st., E.C. (opp. Rood-lane); 71, 73, 75a, Camden Rd., Camden Town, N.W.

Wanted to Purchase. ANTIQUES, old coloured prints, china, old gold, silver, bought for cash.—Fokkard, (cont.) 1814, 355, Oxford-st.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth Old Bought.—Messrs. Browning, A Dental Manufacturer, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; Est. 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth Old Bought; prices advanced; up to 7s. per tooth; pinned on vulcanite, 13s. on silver, 15s. on gold; cash or offer by return; if offer not accepted we return parcel post free satisfaction guaranteed by the original firm.—S. Cann and Co., 63, Market-st., Manchester, East, 1860, "Morning Mirror".

ARTIFICIAL Teeth Old Bought.—Prices increased; on a vulcanite, up to 7s. per tooth; silver, 12s.; gold, 15s.; immediate cash, or offers.—Call, or post, mention "Daily Mirror". Messrs. Paget, The Leading Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years.

MISCELLANEOUS. A New Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noise will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Bread-st. Hill, London, E.C.

DRINK Habit Cured secretly, quick, certain, cheap; trial free, privately.—Fleet Drug 211 Co., 6, Dorset-st. E.C.

## TERRIBLE SORES ON BABY'S FACE

Hands and Arms. Had to Tie Hands to Prevent Scratching.

### HEALED BY CUTICURA

"My little son came out in large watery heads on his face, hands and arms. Then the heads broke open into terrible sore eruptions which irritated him very much, and to prevent him from scratching I had to tie his hands."

"Seeing Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised I sent for a free sample. I then bought more Soap and Ointment and they completely healed my boy." (Signed)

Mrs. A. Foster, 6, Priory Rd., Tonbridge, Kent, Eng., July 28, 1915.

SAMPLE EACH FREE BY POST With 32-p. Skin Book. (Soap to cleanse and Ointment to heal.) Address post-card for samples: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.

When your poor, suffering feet sting from walking, when shoes feel tight, when feet are swollen, sore, chafed; when you have chilblains just use TIZ. Get instant relief. Walk five miles, feet won't hurt you, after using TIZ.

Sore, tender, perspiring feet need TIZ because it's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause foot torture. TIZ is the only remedy that takes pain and soreness right out of corns, hard skin and bunions.

Get a 1/12 box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/12.

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Get a 1/12 box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/12.

A price to suit every pocket and the best tyre at the price is the policy of

## DUNLOP



## "TIZ" for Tired and Sore Feet

TIZ for puffed-up, aching, perspiring feet, for corns or chilblains—TIZ is glorious!

"My feet just ache for TIZ."

When your poor, suffering feet sting from walking, when shoes feel tight, when feet are swollen, sore, chafed; when you have chilblains just use TIZ. Get instant relief. Walk five miles, feet won't hurt you, after using TIZ.

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# A MAN OF HIS WORD

By RUBY  
M. AYRES

## New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**JEAN MILLARD**, an unusually good-looking girl of distinction, but very wilful.

**ROBIN O'NEIL**, Jean's guardian, aged about thirty-seven. He is the quiet, strong type of man.

**CAVIN DAWSON**, an easy-going young fellow with a small private income. He is easily led.

THERE is a dead silence in the breakfast-room between Jean Millard and her aunt, Miss Lydia Fortescue. Jean has just heard that her aunt has written to her guardian, Robin O'Neil, and that he is coming over to look after her.

Jean is furious. "It's—it's hateful," she says. "I won't stand it; I'll make him sorry that he ever decided to come home and look after me."

Then she suddenly thinks of Gavin Dawson. Her heart gives a queer little jump. "He has been the one bright spot in her life."

Jean sees him and tells him what has happened. Gavin realises that he is losing her, and asks her to marry him.

Jean explains that in six months' time she will have control of her own money, but they arrange to marry secretly at once. It is also arranged that Gavin shall go up to London and get the special licence, and that Jean shall follow the next day.

Jean travels up to London. At Euston there is a thick fog.

Gavin does not turn up, and Jean mistakes a stranger for him. The stranger turns out to be Robin O'Neil.

She is furiously indignant when she hears that Robin knew who she was from the label on her bag. But, being quite helpless, she finally agrees to go to the house of Robin's cousin, Mrs. Lillian Fisher, where she had originally been going.

In the meantime, Gavin meets an old sweetheart, and finds out that she is the Mrs. Lillian Fisher, whom Jean was supposed to be going. From her he learns that Jean is penniless, and that, unknown to her, Robin O'Neil is coming.

He writes at once to Jean, telling her not to come up, as the wedding must be postponed for a little while. The letter Jean does not get.

Jean and Robin do not get on at all well. When Jean writes a forgiving letter to Gavin Robin intercepts it. She is furious, and in revenge goes to a baccarat party, where she wins £15. Gavin is left a lot of money.

Jean is compelled to ask Robin for some more money. He refuses in order to stop her gambling. Jean immediately plays baccarat again, and loses £42 to a youth named Douglas Symons.

She decides to try her luck again in order to get the money back. But instead of winning she loses a lot more.

When Jean again refuses to help her, and again she plays. At the end of the evening, Symons, after behaving like a cad, tells her that she now owes him £210. In desperation, Jean asks Robin for more money. He refuses, and, stung by her taunts, he blurts out that she is really penniless.

Jean is terribly shocked, and her thoughts turn to Gavin to explain her loss. She goes to him, wearing an engagement ring, and he says he will pay Symons the money.

In a game of hide-and-seek Jean is pursued by Symons. In trying to escape from his unpleasant personality she trips and stuns herself. Robin discovers her, and she suddenly finds herself in his arms. Enlightenment comes to both of them. "I love you," cries Robin, and Jean knows that she loves him too. She says that she will tell Gavin the truth, but Symons intercepts them.

## AN ECHO FROM THE PAST.

O'NEIL walked away immediately; he did

not feel in a mood to talk to Symons. Jean would gladly have followed him, but Douglas barred the way.

"Don't you see well, Miss Millard?" he asked her, with pretended concern. "You look so pale . . . Perhaps these late nights! A little country girl like you are is not used to them, of course."

"I'm perfectly well, thank you . . . and I like late nights," said Jean stiffly. She turned away, but he followed.

"So it's O'Neil now, is it?" he said with a sneer. His eyes searched her face jealously. "You give us all a tip, eh? I believe he knows."

She tried to keep the colour from rushing to her face, but could not; she was crimson from brow to chin.

"How dare you speak to me like this? Oh, you are the most insufferable cad!"

He laughed. "I'd rather be a cad than a cheat," he said. "I'd rather be a cad than a few things which that precious guardian of yours can lay claim to. I suppose it's never occurred to you to wonder why he's kept you out of the gutter all these years . . . has it? . . . I thought not."

He shrugged his shoulders. "Well, think it over," he said, delectably.

Jean's eyes flashed. "As if I should notice anything that you say," she told him scornfully.

He eyed her savagely. "All right, Lady Baccarat!" he said at last. "Go your own way—play your own little game . . . but it's running a bit near to the wire to allow the man who murdered your father to make love to you, don't you think?—especially when you're the only one who's other fellow who's fool enough to think the world of you."

She was white enough now; she lifted her eyes to his face with a sort of dread; in spite of everything his words held the stamp of truth.

"I think you must be mad," she said at last. "Mad—and utterly wicked. Do you know that if I told Mr. O'Neil what you have just said he could have you up for wicked, malicious libel."

Symons laughed. "Tell him and try, if you're so sure," he challenged her. "My dear, you don't know Mr. Robin O'Neil one little tenth part as well as I do. He comes over here wearing his halo . . . but there's a little saying which you may not



Jean Millard.

have heard—that a man who is a young sinner makes an old saint."

"He isn't old. How dare you say such a thing!" She turned on her heel; her brain was in a whirl; Symons appeared to her now like some unclean creature who could not speak or breathe without uttering some vile calumny.

And Robin of all people!—Robin, who was the best man in all the world! Who had been so unutterably good to her. . . She felt a little lump rise in her throat.

She went slowly up the stairs; she knew that Symons was looking after her with that hateful smile on his lips. Against her will she felt forced to turn at the half-landing and look back at him. "Ask him and see what he says," he called to her. He waved his hand mockingly and turned away.

As if he would insult him by even mentioning it." Jean told herself chokingly.

But she could not forget what Symons had said; for the first time she did wonder a little why Robin had been so good to her all these years. It certainly was an unusual thing to find a man of his age willing to saddle himself with a girl—with the entire responsibility of her—the entire expense, and all for no stronger reason than that her father had been his friend.

The more she thought of it the more restless she felt. Every time she looked at him she found herself wondering . . . wondering. She longed to ask him about her father; he never spoke of him to her. She found herself wondering many things—how her father had died, who had brought her to England, and why nobody had ever gone out of their way to help her to remember her father as he had been in those far-away Indian days.

She remembered now that even Miss Lydia had always been most reluctant to speak of him. She realised with a sharp pang that whenever she herself had mentioned him Miss Lydia had almost immediately changed the conversation.

Was there anything to know? Was there anything in Symons's hateful suggestion . . . a hundred times she found herself on the point of asking Robin O'Neil, of speaking to him about it, of insisting that he tell her the truth. She mentioned it timidly to Lillian.

"How long did Mr. O'Neil know my father before he died?"

Lillian looked up in surprise. "How in the world should I know? Robin never tells me anything. I had never even heard of you, country mouse, till a few days before you arrived here."

"Oh!" Jean was vaguely disappointed. "Then you never knew anything about my father?"

"No—nothing." She sat up suddenly. "That Mr. Stanger who was here with Symons the other night might be able to tell you something. She suggested it. I believe he knew Mr. Millard well. But why don't you ask Robin?"

Jean did not answer. She did not quite know what it was that kept her from going to Robin direct.

Mr. Stanger came in again that evening. Jean looked at him nervously once or twice. She liked his face; she thought he had kind eyes which one could trust. As soon as she had a chance she went across and sat down beside him.

He seemed pleased to see her; he asked what sort of a Christmas she had been having.

"Very nice, thank you," said Jean rather absently. "It's gone ever so quickly."

"You don't remember a Christmas years ago, when we were all in India together, I suppose?" he asked her, smiling. "No, of course you wouldn't. You were only a tiny tot then, but wouldn't you be glad to give your real Father Christmas party. I was Father Christmas in O'Neil's red dressing-gown and a false beard, and your father . . ."

He stopped.

"Yes!" said Jean eagerly. But apparently he had nothing more to add. "A lot of water has run through the mill since then—eh?" he said, with a half-sigh.

Jean frowned.

"Mr. Stanger, did you know my father very well?"

"Did I—bless your heart!—did I not!"

She drew her chair a little closer to him. "Well—tell me about him—please do! Nobody ever talks to me about him, and . . . and I should like to hear what sort of a man he was. I—I'm afraid I've almost completely forgotten him," she added, rather sadly.

Stanger looked agitated; he rubbed his chin and averted his eyes from her eager face.

"O'Neil is the man to ask," he said, awkwardly. "O'Neil has a better memory than I

have . . . he'll tell you all you want to know. He had a tremendous admiration for your father—the sort of wonderful affection which a young man—O'Neil was little more than a boy then, you know—which a young man often feels for one very much older and wiser than himself."

"He'll tell you all about it."

He made a little movement as if to rise. "But I want you to tell me," said Jean. "Please do . . . I—why I don't even know how he died."

"Ah!" There was something in the little exclamation that set her heart beating apprehensively; against her will the thought flashed through her mind that there was some truth in what Symons had said—that there was some reason . . . she moistened her lips—they felt very dry and burning.

"You mean you won't tell me?" she said. He tried to laugh.

"Won't! My dear child, what a tragic voice! But it's—well, it's Christmas time, and one doesn't want to talk about death and sad things like that to a girl who is just starting out to find her happiness. Look, there is Mrs. Rutherford beckoning us." He rose with a too evident relief, but Jean did not move; she sat there staring before her with a strange feeling of coming disaster.

## "AN ABOMINABLE LIE!"

ACROSS the room she met O'Neil's watchful eyes; she did not return his smile.

Robin did not come across to her; he was feeling far from happy himself. The whole situation was beginning to worry him; the first flush of passionate happiness had faded a little; he was remembering that the woman he loved was still engaged to another man, and that there were turbulent times ahead for them both before they could hope to find complete happiness.

He had never liked Dawson, but now he was vaguely sorry for him; he could quite see Jean's argument that she could not hurt him now—just when everyone was supposed to be so happy; but . . . well, he had never got much out of life. He supposed laconically that he was a fortunate man to have got his desire even so far.

But he kept away from Jean; it was sheer desperation that made him devote himself to Mrs. Rutherford. He had a morbid idea that everyone would guess in what a hateful position he was placed if he gave way to inclination and moped by himself.

He exerted himself to be as cheerful as possible. When, after dinner, Jummy was allowed down for a few minutes as a special treat he flung himself heart and soul into the boy's

games. He played at lions and capered round the drawing-room on all fours with a cheerful disregard for his dress suit. He allowed Jummy to ride on his back.

"That man ought to have half a dozen children of his own," Pansy said. "I never saw such a man in my life."

"He loves Jummy," said Lillian. Her eyes were shining. Robin often annoyed and irritated her, but because she loved her little son she felt that she could forgive him anything and everything.

She went forward. "Darling, you'll make Uncle Robin so tired."

Robin raised a flushed, laughing face. "This is where you must not interfere on any account," he said, with pretended severity. "In a man-eating tiger, and if you don't run away I shall kill you." He made a pretended grab at her slipper.

Jummy shrieked with laughter; his little face was crimson with excitement. He danced up and down like a small Jack-in-the-box.

"Catch Auntie Jean, Uncle Robin," he commented shrilly, "catch Auntie Jean!"

Robin swung round. Jean was just behind him. He caught her round the waist; she pushed him away almost angrily.

"Don't you dare!"

There was something almost fierce in her voice. Robin let her go instantly, and the game went on, but not before Jean had seen the momentary gleam of pain in his eyes.

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## Don't Trifle With a Cough! Cure it Now.



There is positively nothing equal to Angier's Emulsion for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and all chest affections. By its peculiar soothing and healing effects it stops the cough, allays soreness and inflammation, improves the breathing, and makes expectoration easy. At the same time it keeps the digestive organs in a natural, healthy condition, and exerts a most invigorating tonic influence upon the general health. For twenty-four years Angier's Emulsion has been prescribed by the medical profession and used in the hospitals. It is the standard approved remedy for lung troubles, catarrhal digestive disorders and all wasting diseases. Of all Chemists, 1/3, 2/6 and 4/6.

## Free Sample Coupon.

Name .....

Address .....

23 M.U. Fill in Coupon and send with 4d. for postage to

THE ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

## Foster Clark's

A 2d. packet makes 1½ pints of Rich Nourishing Soup.

In six varieties:—Ox-tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, Green Pea, Lentil, and Pea (Tomato 2d.)

# 2d. SOUPS





Lady Boyle, who is helping her husband to administer the Serbian Relief Fund at Salonika, talking to two tiny refugees. They are to be settled in Corsica.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

## "G.O.M." OF THE PRESS

Touching Tributes at the Funeral of the Late Lord Burnham.

## WREATHS IN EVERY WINDOW.

Touching tribute to the late Lord Burnham, the "Grand Old Man" of the Press, was paid yesterday at the funeral which took place in the churchyard of St. Mary and All Saints', Beaconsfield, close to the family estate of Hall Barn.

Men famous in many walks of life, with the representatives of the King and the Royal Family and of the legal, artistic and journalistic professions, filled the little church.

Mr. Le Sage, the editor, and the whole of the various staffs of the *Daily Telegraph* were present to bid a last farewell to their chief.

The chief mourners were Colonel the Hon. Harry Lawson, Colonel W. A. W. Lawson, D.S.O., Lady Hulse, Captain the Hon. John Coke, the Hon. Mrs. John Coke, Mrs. Harrison and Miss Olive Lawson.

Among those in the church were the Duke of Rutland, Lord Lincolnshire, Lord Desborough, Earl Howe, Lord Parmoor, and several members of Parliament.

The clergy—the Suffragan Bishop of Bucks and the Rev. A. Commelin—headed the funeral procession, the coffin being surmounted by wreaths of very beautiful orchids and other rare flowers.

So numerous were the wreaths and other tributes of flowers that they were placed in every window of the church.

The second part of the service was read at the open grave, which was surrounded by guards of honour of the local boy scouts, special constables, and others.

After the committal prayers had been read the "Dead March" in "Saul" was played, and the church bells, heavily muffled, were pealed.

## DESTROY STOMACH ACIDS BY TAKING MAGNESIA.

If you suffer from indigestion or dyspepsia, you doubtless have a grievance against your stomach—it hurts you. Possibly you know that you can alleviate this pain and pacify your stomach by taking some pepsin or powerful pain-killing drug after meals, but is it wise to make such a patched-up peace with your stomach? Remember that in nine cases out of ten it is excessive acidity that causes stomach pain, and that drugs and medicines should only be used when the stomach is actually diseased, which rarely is the case, and then only on your physician's advice. Drugs may numb the pain, but the sense of security and well-being they give you is usually false, because they do not destroy the acid which almost invariably is the cause of the trouble. There is really only one preparation which can be relied upon to do this, and that is the pure bisaturated magnesia, which most chemists stock in powder and tablet form. Half a teaspoonful of bisaturated magnesia powder or two compressed tablets taken with a little water after meals will neutralise the acid instantly, and also prevent all possibility of the food fermenting in the stomach. It is because of this well-known fact that bisaturated magnesia is now so extensively used in hospitals throughout the United Kingdom. —(Advt.)

## £20,000 CHARGE.

Canadian Colonel Again Remanded in London on Bail of £500.

Robert Mills Simpson, a lieutenant-colonel in the Canadian Medical Corps, again appeared at Bow-street yesterday on remand as a fugitive offender, charged with stealing and receiving £20,000 belonging to the King "in the right of the Province of Manitoba."

He was arrested at Folkestone Harbour on arriving from France.

Sir George Lewis, for the defence, said he understood that depositions could not reach this country for another fortnight, and he suggested there should be an adjournment for three weeks.

The magistrate said that under the Fugitive Offenders' Act he had no power except to remand from week to week.

Sir George Lewis said the defendant had been serving his King and country since the commencement of the war.

He came to England at the request of Sir Sam Hughes, and he felt the charge was an imputation on his character.

The magistrate allowed bail as before, and said the case would not be gone into before February 2.

## A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

"I never liked him—even from the first, as you know," he said curtly. "And now . . . well . . . I can't stand the way he looks at you. Jean this . . . this guardian stunt is all rot and rubbish."

"Gavin!" He would not look at her.

"I don't trust the fellow," he went on obstinately. "I . . . look here, Jean—what is the truth about—about him adopting you? What made him do it?" She flushed nervously.

"I don't know any more than you do. He was my father's friend—and—and . . . when my father died, he promised to look after me—and—and he has kept his word. That's all I know."

"Humph!" Gavin laughed rather cynically. "That's all he ever intended you to know, I've no doubt; but these things always come out . . . Symons knew him in India, you know . . . and he's told me rather an unpleasant story."

"If you're going to listen to Symons," she broke in hotly. "I've nothing more to say. Mr. Symons is . . . is an utter cad . . ."

"I know—I admit all that—but I believe he's speaking the truth over this affair anyway."

"Well—what did he say?" Her voice was jerky—apprehensive.

Gavin lunged his half-smoked cigar into the fire; his eyes were genuinely agitated.

"They were a rotten, gambling crowd," he began. "You know that—O'Neil and the Symonses, and—and your father . . . It's not necessary to go into details . . . but . . . well—it appears that O'Neil had been losing heavily—

not for a night or two—but for weeks—systematically. He hadn't much money to spare then, I suppose—at any rate he was hard hit, and everyone in the station knew it." He stopped, he looked at Jean with a faintly apologetic smile. "One night . . . one night he cheated at cards," he added reluctantly. "And . . ."

Jean swung round with flaming eyes and crimson cheeks.

"I don't believe it," she said shrilly. "It's a lie—an abominable lie!"

"There will be another fine instalment tomorrow."



## A Child Doesn't Laugh and Play if Constipated.

Look, Mother! If tongue coated, breath feverish and stomach sour, give  
"California Syrup of Figs."

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad; throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

# CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS

"NATURE'S PLEASANT LAXATIVE"

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading Chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1/3 and 2/- a bottle. Refuse substitutes.

# Cadbury's

"QUALITY UNALTERED  
PRICE THE SAME

7½d. per ¼-lb."

# Cocoa



## HEADLIGHT FOR THE BABY'S "PRAM."

Home Office Order Ignores Nurse's Etiquette.

### "VEHICLES" AFTER DARK.

Dark hours and storm threaten many a London home because of the new Home Office order bidding perambulators to carry lights after dark, like any other vehicle.

Already, *The Daily Mirror* understands, the rumble of ominous murmurs has been heard in suburban kitchens, where "nurse" has been indicating her policy in no unmeasured terms to "cook."

Nurse, it seems, will refuse to do chauffeur's or vanman's work without additional pay—in fact, she is not at all sure that etiquette will allow her to perform it at all.

Lamps on perambulators mean lamps to be cleaned, to be filled, to be kept in order. This, it is said, is not a nurse's business.

So the unfortunate housewife, mother of a family, is between the two mill-stones—the one, the unyielding Home Office, which insists upon a white light in front and a red light behind baby's vehicle after dark; the other, rebellious nurse outraged at the prospect of having to look after the lamps.

Inquiring of various fathers of families yesterday, *The Daily Mirror* learnt that in many



Recruits undergoing the medical examination in the Lord Mayor's parlour at the Mansion House yesterday. Sir Charles Wakefield is seen looking on.

cases nurses have point-blank refused to take out perambulators after dark.

One nurse put in a request for a lamp-boy or somebody to see to the lamps, and refused to take the responsibility herself.

In many homes, however, mother herself, or father, will have to be the lamp "boy."

But *The Daily Mirror* found one philosopher—a young married man, still full of the pride of his firstborn.

He was going to equip the family perambulator with a properly-screened headlight, the regulation rearglight and a motor horn.

## WELLS v. SMITH.

Great Boxing Contest to Take Place at Golders Green Hippodrome.

Golders Green Hippodrome will be the scene of the great boxing contests promoted by Sergeant Dick Burge, in which two championships will be at stake, during the third week in February, probably the 21st.

Chief interest, of course, will centre in the heavy-weight championship between Sergeant Instructor Wells and Sergeant Dick Smith, and then there is the meeting of Corporal Pat O'Keefe and Private Jim Sullivan for the middle-weight title.

This will be the first occasion that a big contest has been decided at a suburban hall; but Golders Green is so admirably served by the tubes that it is within less than a quarter of an hour's run of the West End, and the Hippodrome is within twenty yards of the station.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### Death of Lady Wyndham.

Lady Wyndham, wife of Sir Charles Wyndham, died yesterday after a short illness, aged seventy-nine years.

### 26,494 Interned Germans.

Mr. Herbert Samuel, the new Home Secretary, stated in the House of Commons yesterday that the number of interned male German civilians was 26,494.

### Tailors Mark Time.

The Berlin military tailors, says an Exchange Zurich message, have come out on strike, and thousands of unfinished uniforms are being allowed to accumulate.

### Fought at Fourteen.

On his fifteenth birthday, a lad named Jannaway, of Toddington, Sussex, has been discharged from the Army after having fought at Loos and elsewhere.



Rescuing stores from the British camp at Salonika which became flooded as the result of heavy rains.—(*"Daily Mirror"* photograph.)

## OVERCOAT TRICK.

Prison for Diamond Merchant Who Robbed Woman in Omnibus.

### HIS STORY OF LIFT GIRL.

The man who secured his acquittal last week when he was charged on suspicion with attempting to pick pockets by a story that he was waiting to see a lift girl was brought up at West London yesterday.

His name is Leopold Goldner, of Harcourt-street, Marylebone-road, and he was now accused of stealing a gold ring and money amounting to over £4 from Mrs. Nellie Rumblelow, of Harwood-terrace, Fulham.

Mrs. Rumblelow said that on the previous afternoon prisoner was in an omnibus sitting beside her. He placed his overcoat over his arm as if to conceal something, and gradually moved towards her. She then felt him pull at her bag, which she carried on her arm.

When she looked at her bag she found that the money was missing, and, turning to prisoner, said: "You have been at my bag." He replied: "You accuse me wrong; you must prove it."

Prisoner in the box said that he was a diamond merchant, but business was very bad, and he had made nothing for the last four months. Detective-sergeant Ewart said that on January 8 prisoner was charged at Marylebone as a suspected person and acquitted.

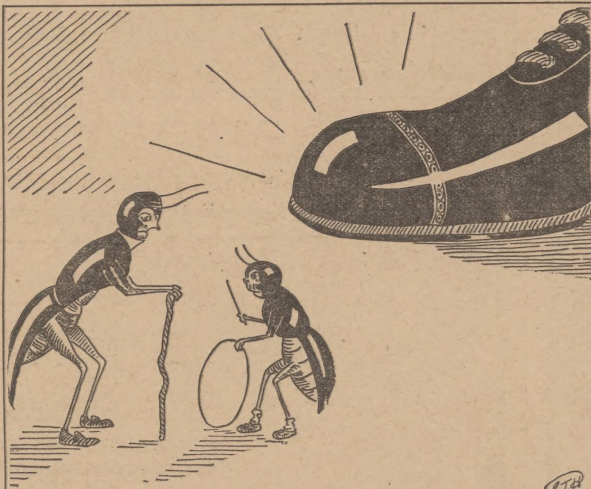
Prisoner occupied one room at 10s. a week, and there was rent owing. He had a Rumanian passport. "You may remember," said the officer, "that this man when charged at Marylebone said that he had been to meet one of the lift girls at Selfridge's."

Mr. de Grey sentenced him to prison for two months with hard labour.

## ALLEGED WOMAN SPY.

At the Old Bailey yesterday Mr. Justice Darling fixed Tuesday next as the date of the trial of an alleged woman spy, whose case was referred to by the Recorder in his charge to the grand jury on Tuesday.

It is understood that the trial will take place in camera.



Grandpa Black Beetle: "Ah! my boy, when I was young, many a poor fellow was crushed to death under foot in these parts on a dark night. But now, thanks to CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH, we receive timely warning from its brilliant shine!"

## "I HAVE DONE IT."

Tragic Death of a Brother of Late Earl of Kilmorey.

### TERRIBLE END TO WORTHY LIFE

"Pray God in His good time to forgive my cowardice, and may you be able to enjoy the small pickings of my will. I feel I cannot stick this life any longer. I owe you no end of thanks and love for the trouble and kindness you have shown me."

Such was the letter written by Captain the Hon. E. T. Needham, R.N., sixty-nine years of age, a brother to the late Earl of Kilmorey, to his sister-in-law, Miss Platt.

At the inquest at Hastings yesterday on Captain Needham evidence was given that he suffered from insomnia. On Sunday night he was found by his sister-in-law sitting in his dressing-room. He said to her: "I have done it this time; I have taken carbolic acid for my medicine."

Deceased very quickly became unconscious, and died twenty minutes later.

The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased took his own life, during a fit of mental aberration.

The Coroner: It is a very terrible end to a worthy life.

## ASSETS THAT REALISED ONE SHILLING

At the Bankruptcy Court yesterday, upon the hearing of an application for discharge by Wilfred Sheldon Dickason, described as a member of a well-known club in Coventry-street, W., the Official Receiver said that the assets had realised one shilling.

## TO-DAY'S BOXING.

Three ten rounds contests will be decided at the Ring this afternoon, the principal bout being between Sergeant Baker (Royal West Kent) and Sergeant Zimmer (Hants Regiment). In the other contests Dick Ross opposes Albert Burns and Fred White meets Jack Davis.

The Artist Rifles (O.T.C.) beat a Public Schools XI in a Rugby match at Queen's Club yesterday by 17 points to 5. Yesterday's scores in the billiards tournament heat of 8,000 were: Falkiner (receives 1,000), 4,628; Aiken (receives 800), 5,045.

# Dickins & Jones' SALE

LAST THREE DAYS

TO-MORROW (Friday)

REMNANTS & ODDMENTS at Half Price or Less

In all Departments. A few Examples below.

### MANTLE DEPT.

50 Full Length Tweed Coats, in excellent wearing Tweeds, suitable for travelling and country wear. Season's Prices 3 to 4/6. TO CLEAR 7/6

### COSTUME DEPT.

A quantity of Dresses and Suits, various. ALL TO BE CLEARED at 21/-

### BLOUSE DEPT.

Oddments in Lace, Net, Crepe de Chine, Ninon and Silk at Half Price or less.

### MADE-UP LACE DEPT.

Oddments in Neckwear. Usual Prices 2/11 to 7/11. TO BE CLEARED at 6d. & 1/0½

### BOOT & SHOE DEPT.

Unique Opportunity. 300 Pairs of High Grade English Footwear, in perfect condition. TO CLEAR at SHOES 7/11 BOOTS 9/11

Post Orders for above Goods cannot be executed.


**DICKINS & JONES, Ltd.**  
Regent Street, London, W.

## ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A Well-known Actress Tells How She Darkened Her Grey Hair and Promoted Its Growth With a Simple Home-made Mixture.

Miss Blanche Rose, a well-known actress, who darkened her grey hair with a simple preparation which she mixed at home, in a recent interview made the following statement:—

"Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and 4oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the required shade. This will make a grey-haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of hair, relieves itching and scalp humours, and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair."—(Advrt.)



BY APPOINTMENT

# Chivers

Jams  
Jellies  
Lemonade  
Lemon Curd  
Custard Powder

All prepared under Ideal Hygienic Conditions and Guaranteed Absolutely Pure.

CHIVERS & SONS, LTD.  
The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge



## GUITAR AND DRUM AS SUBSTITUTES FOR AN ORGAN.

P. 11912 A.



A service for French and Belgian prisoners of war at the camp at Umberg, Bavaria. The music, it will be noticed, is supplied by a guitar and a drum.

## OFFICERS TO WED SISTERS: DAUGHTERS OF A COLONEL.

P. 18466.

P. 18466.



Lieutenant King.



Miss E. Simpson.



Miss V. Simpson.



Lieutenant Stones.

Lieutenant Richard Boys Stones, now at the front, is to marry Miss Vera Simpson, and Lieutenant W. Rupert King is to marry Miss Esmé Simpson. The brides-to-be are the daughters of Lieutenant-Colonel Frank Simpson.

## WORCESTER PARK BEAGLES: AN ELDERLY ENTHUSIAST.

Spot 1584

Spot 1584



Letting the pack loose.

Like other sports, beagling has suffered through the war. Followers now are elderly men, women and boys.



Mr. E. B. Forbes (right) aged seventy-two, is a regular follower. He was Master of Burstow Foxhounds.

## FIRST PRIZE DRESS.

P. 7989



This dress won first prize, as being most suitable for all occasions, at a competition in the United States.

## THE POST OFFICE MESSENGERS' MORNING DRILL.

P. 580



The Post Office are looking after the welfare of their young employees, and every opportunity is given them to improve themselves in order that they may be fitted to fill responsible posts, when they get older.



# The Cruel Stab of RHEUMATISM



**URILLAC**  
brings  
instant relief.  
Better than Aspirin.  
Cheaper than Aspirin.

RHEUMATISM is mankind's commonest ill. It is also one of the most painful. Strangely enough, it is one of the easiest to relieve—if the right means are taken. But most sufferers are entirely on the wrong track. Uric acid must be treated **through the blood**. The uric acid must be dissolved and passed off through the secretions before relief can be obtained and permanent cure commenced.

"Urillac" is the only certain means for immediate relief of pain and permanent cure. It is the discovery of a prominent West-End Physician—now in actual practice—who would gladly associate his name with this wonder-working Remedy did medical etiquette allow him to do so.

## URILLAC

"Urillac" effects a certain cure where everything else has failed.

It is taken up by the blood by way of the liver, mixing freely with the vital fluid, and completely dissolves the uric acid deposits which are the cause of the disease.

"Urillac" is supplied in handy portable tablet form by Boots Cash Chemists, and all Chemists and Stores at 1/3 and 3/4, or post free from—  
THE URILLAC COMPANY, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.  
**FREE SAMPLE** will be sent on receipt of two penny stamps for postage.

Certain Cure for:—

**RHEUMATISM  
GOUT  
LUMBAGO  
SCIATICA  
NEURALGIA  
HEADACHE  
NEURITIS  
GRAVEL**  
and all uric acid ailments and pains.

### PERSONAL.

W—Forgotten, suspense terrible, without communications, longing news.—N.

ETHEL—Are't you tired of this cruel game? Come back when you like, but be friends at least.—Charlie.  
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent St., W.

••• The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 6s. 6d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, London.

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** A New Musical Play.  
To-night, at 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.  
GODFREY TEARLE, PHYLLIS DARR, W. H. BERRY.  
Box-offices, 10 to 10.10. To-day, 2.30, 8.15, 8.30. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**AMBASSADORS.** "MOHE," by Harry Graham. Evgs., 8.30. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**APOLLO-ODON.** "THE SPANISH MAID," by Lily BRAYTON. In the Spanish Maid. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15.

**COMEDY.** "The Successors." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**COURT.** "The Successors." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**CRITERION.** "A Little Bit of Fluff." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**DAILY.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**DRURY LANE.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**DUKE OF YORKS.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**GARRICK.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**GLOBE.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**HAYMARKET.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**KINGSWAY.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**LONDON OPERA HOUSE.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**LYCEUM PATHEMA.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**LYRIC.** "The George Edwards Production." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**SAVOY.** At 2.30 and 8.15. MR. H. D. IRVING. THE CASE OF LADY CAMBER, by H. A. Vachell. Every Evening and Mat., Mon. Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

**SCALA THEATRE.** Last Six Performances. To-day, Tomorrow and Saturday, at 2.30 and 7. D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." See special Press announcements as to the subsequent production of this Spectacle.

**STRAND.** POPULAR PRICES. THE MERCHANT OF VENICE. Mats., Tues., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

**THEATRE.** Every Evening, at 8.30: certain falls 10.45. MATTHEW LANG as Shylock and Mr. Wm. LILLIAN BRATTLEWAITE as Portia and Mrs. Gregory.

**VAUDEVILLE.** POPULAR PRICES, 1s. to 6s. THE PEDLAR OF DREAMS. Daily, 2.30 and 8.15.

**WINDHAM'S.** At 8.15. THE WARE CASE. Gerald du Maurier and Marie Lehn. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

**ALHAMBRA.** 8.15. "Now's the Time" ADELIN GENE, SEYMOUR HICKS, J. F. MCARDIE, PHYLLIS MONK, R. ISOBEL ELSON, FRANK VAN ROVEN, CLYDE COOK, OYAR, MORRISON, A. DUSTIN, D. LILLIE and LEE WHITE. SIR FREDERICK COWEN will conduct his Ballet "Spring." Mats., Weds., and Sat., at 2.15.

**HIPPODROME.** London.—To-day, Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" SHIRLEY KILL, JOE HARRY TATE, BERTHA WADDS, GEORGE CARNEY, Edna Morgan and Super-Beauty Chorus.

**PALACE.** "BRIG-BRAC" (at 8.30) with GERTIE MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BRODIE, NELSON KEYS, TEDDIE GERARD, A. SIMON, GILBERT, GINA, PAULETTE, (ALBERT WHELAN, etc.). MATINEES, WED. and SAT., at 2.

**PALLADIUM.** 8.10 and 8.30. RUTH VINCENT, BRANIS WILLIAMS, HARRY WELDON, GEO. JAS. WOOD, MAIDIE SCOTT, ELLA SHIELDS, ERNIE MAYNE, L. DUNVILLE, etc.

**MASKELINE'S MERRIMENTISM** for the Christmas Holidays, at George's Hall, at 2 and 8.—The merriest entertainment in London. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone, 1545 Mayfair.

**DOMESTIC ECONOMY EXHIBITION.** MONDAY, the 17th, to SATURDAY, the 22nd January. Anti-Waste Campaign. Foods for War-Time. Cooking Economy. Practical Demonstrations. Hay Box Cooking. Model Kitchen. Household Economics. The Economy of Gas, etc. LECTURES, CINEMATOGRAPH, etc. Entrance: One Shilling.

**INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE, Devonshire-st. (Harley-st.), W.**

### SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 5. Saturdays, 10 to 1. Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 5s. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. SEASIDE and COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

Advertisements of 1 sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COUTTS PAYEE. Advertisers will NOT BE ACCEPTED.

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to "The Daily Mirror" Office, a box department, having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, SUFFICIENT STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

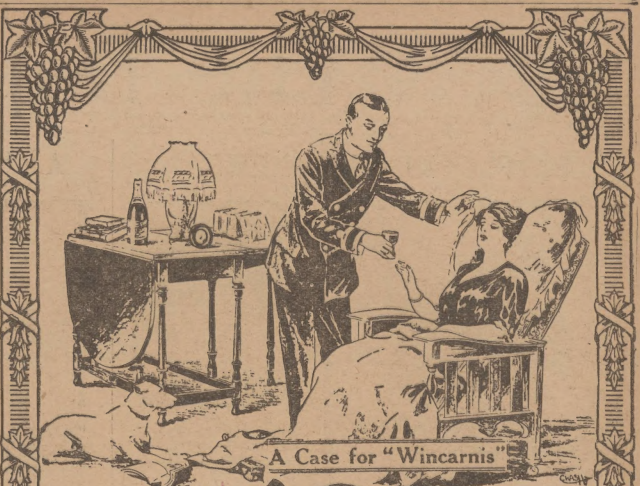
### SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. Agency, either day or every week, 2s. 6d. to 10s. weekly. Menzies and Sons, Jewellers, 16, Brownlow-st., High.

A ASSISTANT wanted for West End water-proof business; a young lady or man not eligible for military service; state experience and salary required.—Box 32400, Check state Advt. Offices, 119, Fleet-st., London.

MILITARY ASSISTANTS and Improvers wanted, used to M best work.—Apply Walter Webb and Baker, Ltd., 4, Wallis-st., E.C.

YOUNG Lady Ledger Clerks required, 20s. to 25s.—Fisher, c/o Dudley J. Holloway, N.



A Case for "Wincarnis"

'Wincarnis' is the ONE thing you need when you are Weak, Anaemic, "Nervy," Run-down.

You can't go on suffering from Weakness, Anæmia, Nerves, Indigestion or that Run-down feeling—life is not worth living when you suffer so. You are not only deprived from all enjoyment, but are handicapped in your daily duties. Yet you need not continue to suffer, because 'Wincarnis' will give you the health you need. 'Wincarnis' possesses a fourfold power for good—it is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all in one. Therefore it creates new strength, new blood, new nerve force and new vitality. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'

## WINGARNIS

"The Wine of Life"

is a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anaemic, Nervy, Run-down—to Invalids striving to regain strength after an exhausting illness—to all martyrs to indigestion—to all enfeebled by old age—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts." 'Wincarnis' offers prompt relief, because the benefit begins from the first wineglassful. You can feel it doing you good—you can feel the new rich blood dancing through your veins—you can feel it surcharging your whole system with new vitality. Remember, 'Wincarnis' does not merely "patch you up"—it gives you new life.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

**Begin to get well—FREE.**

Send the coupon for a free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send this Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle.

## Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W309, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.  
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose FOUR penny stamps to pay postage.

Name

Address

"Daily Mirror,"  
13/1/16.

### FINANCIAL.

D. PHILLIPS lends to all responsible applicants any sum from £10 on their own note of hand; repayable as convenient; no fees or expenses.—89, Regent-st., London W.1. W. H. WHITMAN, 45, Poultry Chancery, E.C., offers immediate private financial assistance; easy repayments.

## PROMPT CASH ADVANCES

From £20 upwards in strict privacy at reasonable rates upon your **Written Promise** to pay only, without Security, Sureties or Repayment, spread over a long or short period.

**LEWIS PHILLIPS,**  
31, Gower St., London, W.C.

### HOUSES TO LET.

"HOME" the Paper for Rentpayers.—It shows how tenants all over the country are becoming owners by capitalising their rent. Copy free on application to the Editor, 3, Brunel-st., London, E.C. Mention "D.M.R."

### ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gos. 2s. teeth; at hospital prices, weekly, if desired.—Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 6559.

### AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.

TALKING Parrots, from 12s. 6d.; 3 months' trial.—Particulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.

## DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS

IN  
**WAR TIME**

By Mr. W. K. Haselden.

VOL. IX. Price 6d. net.

The Latest Cartoons on the War, including "LITTLE WILLIE."

6d. Just Published 8d. Post Free 6d.



## The Ghosts of Gallipoli: Mr. Bottomley in "Sunday Pictorial"

GET the "Sunday Pictorial"  
If You Want the Best  
War Pictures :: ::

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

THE "Sunday Pictorial"  
Is Always in Demand.  
Order it in Advance :: ::

## PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



Flight Sub-Lieutenant H. G. Brackley, who is suffering from concussion. His machine fell to the ground while he was testing a new wireless apparatus.



Miss Dora Bayley-Parker, to marry Brigade-Major J. H. S. Dimmer, V.C.

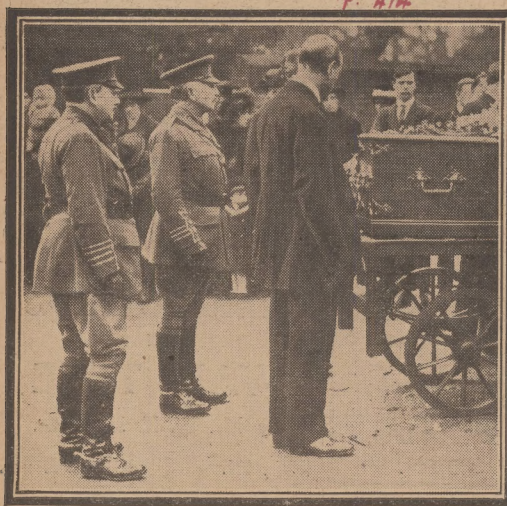


Lady Rathcreedan, a new peeress. Her husband is better known as Captain Norton, M.P.

## THE FUNERAL OF LORD BURNHAM.



The cortege passing through the village of Beaconsfield.



The new Lord Burnham (on left) among the mourners.

There were many distinguished mourners, and the King was represented. The Newspaper Society and the Newspaper Press Fund were also represented.

## A "HOME FROM HOME" AT THE FRONT.



Austrian officers in their "dug-out" on the Isonzo front. It is provided with every comfort.

## ARTISTS IN KHAKI EXHIBIT THEIR WORK.



Private Wheatley uses the brush.



Lieutenant A. E. Cooper painted his colonel.



Private Gerald Ackermann.



By Colonel Walter Horsley.

Pictures painted by the members of the Artists O.T.C. are to be exhibited in London. Private Wheatley is one of the exhibitors, though he sometimes uses another kind of brush. The colonel's picture is entitled "The Disciple: Mosque of Almas, Cairo."